

SAINT JOHN'S

EDMONTON REPORT

Vol. 1, No. 51, Nov. 18, 1974

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pioneer
family counselors?**

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WILLIS**

**Catholic schools at the crossroads:
After seven decades of tokenism,
will Fr. Leduc's fears prove true?**

TOUCHING

THE HUMAN SIGNIFICANCE OF THE SKIN

W. S. Montagu



SAINT JOHN'S EDMONTON REPORT

Vol. 1, No. 51, Nov. 18, 1974

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Back Cover: Government House hasn't changed much over the years, as witness this 1914 view by pioneer photographer Ernest Brown. (Photo courtesy of the Provincial Archives)

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LETTERS

No commitment

Editor:

Re: YWCA "building funds promised by the province not forthcoming . . ." and "staffers . . . have an agreement with the renegs of nearly \$2 million on the project . . ." [ER, Nov. 4].

I was president of the Edmonton YWCA from Feb. 13 to Oct. 7, 1974 and attended the meetings, where the YWCA were included, with some members of the provincial cabinet when discussions regarding additional financing for the proposed YWCA building took place. The YWCA presented an application for \$2.38 million to the cabinet through these ministers. The cabinet declined to grant the request for these additional funds.

At no time was I aware of any commitment by the government of Alberta nor of anyone on its behalf to grant the YWCA the said amount requested.

(Mrs.) E.M. Arlette
Edmonton

No doubt on stand

Editor:

Those of us who closely follow the small world of Edmonton journalism have noticed your magazine's tendency to imply a greater knowledge of specific issues than the knowledge held by direct participants in those issues.

Edmonton Report's comments regarding the opinions of *Journal* reporters toward William Hawrelak's election success [ER, Oct. 28] is a case in point.

If your reporters had taken the brief time necessary to ask *Journal* election staff, they would have found that few were "puzzled and then appalled" by the results of the ballot. With few exceptions, the general consensus among those of us covering the campaign was that Mr. Hawrelak was clearly and indisputably the major contender.

The fact that your reporters did not contact us concerning our opinions and the fact that *Edmonton Report* went to press without verifying the accuracy of the analysis indicates an astonishing lack of professionalism for a publication so concerned with the standards set by other members of the press.

Journalists' attempts to read minds are understandable; to read minds so inaccurately, and without so much as a cursory attempt to consult those whose minds were being read, reveals a shoddy and amateurish approach to reporting.

You were accurate in one respect. Reporters here were indeed somewhat awed at the *Journal's* display of "edito-

rial muscle" in opposing Mr. Hawrelak's candidacy on the front page.

Most of us have worked for many newspapers in many cities. We are largely cynical when it comes to journalistic ideals and the way they are reflected in metropolitan newspapers. While we are certainly aware of the flaws in the paper we work for, we must also say that we have seldom experienced elsewhere the pride that accompanies a tough editorial stand made in obvious opposition to the views of the readers at large.

Rejection of that editorial advice by *Journal's* readers does not, as you suggest, discredit the publication. It indicates a degree of courage and independence on the part of the paper that is missing in far too many sectors of the press.

The sign of an emasculated press is not the rejection of its opinions by the readership, it is the ethical vacuum characterized by the absence of any clearly defined opinions on important issues. The *Journal*, we submit, left no doubt in the minds of its readers as to where it stood with respect to the election.

Steve Hume, Brian Butters, Jim Davies, Doug McConachie, Ralph Armstrong, Lesley Francis, Dan Powers, Bob Remington, Jan McMillan, John Barr, Olive Elliott, Bob Harvey
Journal Newsroom

Bully for you

Editor:

I have again had the questionable pleasure of reading the Nov. 4 issue of *St. John's Edmonton Report* . . . "the alternative to the *Journal*!"

The distasteful article regarding myself and the mayoralty campaign I chose to ignore because of obvious differences between myself and the printed press as to leadership and fair reporting. However, the article on the Junior Olympic Games smacks more to the kinship of the *Journal* than an alternative.

I would have thought that a newspaper or news magazine put out by a religious oriented body would have been exceptionally concerned with responsibility rather than sensationalistic reporting. It does seem as though that religious or not, daily newspaper or weekly magazine . . . the press in Edmonton are perfectly satisfied to sit back and feed their egos and/or their bankbooks on lazy, sensationalistic reporting rather than trying to build the very city that gives them their livelihood.

I have worked on many organizations in the last 10 years in Edmonton in addition to holding down a job or jobs that are just as time consuming and just as difficult as those in the press. I have yet to see anybody from the printed press as a volunteer worker in a committee much less even write respectable stories to build participation and enthusiasm and pride in the general public.

I had thought that *St. John's Edmonton Report* might be a welcome relief to the trite, knocking style of reporting that has been with the city since the death of the *Edmonton Bulletin*.

(1) The Junior Olympic Games were a lot of work by a lot of people.

(2) It gave the youth of our country something to be very proud of and something they want again very badly.

(3) When the rumor started that the Games were not to be held again almost every athlete, coach and trainer in the Olympic Village signed a petition against the stopping of the Games.

(4) The Games were put on with a total cost to the City of Edmonton of \$10,000.

These are some stories you might write about and give Edmontonians pride rather than the fact that we may (not even have) lose money. If you really want to be part of the community why don't you:

(1) Offer some ads in your paper to help sell the medallions?

(2) Why don't you congratulate the citizens of this city for making history?

(3) Why don't you be proud of Edmonton . . . or else move to Calgary?

There is an old saying about biting the hand that feeds you and just because the citizens of this city are so frightened by the printed press that they will not fight back is no reason to keep kicking them in the teeth. In my day it was called being a bully.

In the days of the early part of your religion, it was called the stoning of the Christians (whether it be with rocks or words, a similar result occurs).

However, don't count your chickens too soon. If you have enough honesty and responsibility you may yet write the success story of the first ever Canadian Junior Olympic Games that were held in Edmonton . . . your home and mine.

David C. Ward
Games Chairman

High priority

Editor:

After careful reading of the article "Pupil artists here no match for Japanese" [ER, Oct. 28], I bring to your attention what I feel to be a serious misinterpretation of reporting.

When speaking to your reporter regarding the comparison of children's art in Japan to that of Canadian children, I stated that I noted "through all the Japanese works, an evidence of a high priority placed on the study of art and a value for beauty in art. Japanese seem to place more emphasis on the formal study of the *discipline of art*." I did not say: "We have lost formal training and discipline in lower grades." Leaving out the reference to "art" puts an entirely different meaning to the opinion expressed by your reporter.

Now that the damage has been done (and printed) there seems little for me to do but persist in wearisome explanations to the numerous inquiries already presented to me.

Mrs. Gail Duncan
Grade 3 Teacher
St. Boniface School
Edmonton

Future shock

Editor:

Yes, one of Edmonton's more colourful and perhaps bizarre citizens is leaving. Just because a person is different from the general run of people, can he be judged wrong?

The Edmonton Art Club has had ManWoman as a critic-speaker. There was an initial shock, especially to the little old ladies, when he walked in with his prayer-robe on, earrings and tattoos, but as he spoke, everyone found his talk and criticism very helpful indeed.

I must admit his book, *Forever Together - Selections from the Book of Astonishment*, is not like any other book I have ever read, but it was so fascinating that I read every word.

As to none of the galleries in town owning any of his work, many, many artists can say the same thing. However, several of his works are owned by the Alberta Art Foundation.

Dorothy Shute
Newsletter Editor
Edmonton Art Club

Unborn forgotten?

Editor:

I was interested to read your Letters column [ER, Nov. 4], bearing out as it did something that has been said many times before. I remember reading a report from Voice of the Unborn Association not long ago, in which the president said two things:

(a) That a march is not an effective tool in the matter of unborn babies (unless it is on a grand scale as are those in the States and GB). In this day and age, when every little group of people "does its own thing" by demonstrating at the drop of a hat, the end result is that the

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very thing they are protesting reaps the publicity, and

(b) That at any Morgentaler meeting, the reports invariably state that there were X number of supporters present. It doesn't matter how many pro-life people attend, or how many are heard, the reported attendance still includes all the bodies at the meeting, describing them as supporters, which of course gives a distorted view of the support actually drawn by the speaker.

(a), of course, is what happened on the night Morgentaler was in Edmonton. In your report on the march held that evening, Morgentaler gained 14 lines of publicity to add to the report of his own meeting.

As far as (b) is concerned, surely it was the duty of your reporter to be accurate in reporting just how many supporters were present, and just how many people had come to protest what the speaker was saying.

Although I would agree that the reporting of the meeting was poor, I would not agree with the lady who wrote that your report of the march was inaccurate. From my place on the sidelines, that was remarkably accurate, and of course your disproportion in numerical support is easily explained when one realises that the 700 supporters mentioned at the meeting was inaccurate. I was rather amused, though, at the suggestion that the reason "Morgentaler outdraws Potvin" was that Morgentaler is a national figure. Was that seriously meant to suggest that this unknown Potvin is after notoriety and/or glory (depending on your point of view) to equal this convicted abortionist?

When so-called educational services run organised protest marches, and a convicted criminal is glorified as a crusader, I am wondering what happened to the unborn babies along the way. As so often happens in the search for personal glorification, the initial subjects — the unborn — are completely forgotten.

Edna Sharp
Edmonton

Unnecesssarily cruel

Editor:

I am deeply disappointed by your treatment of ManWoman [ER, Nov. 4] and take exception to your statement that "few Edmontonians will mourn the leaving of the disposable religion and its grinning gag-man upon whom they have been gagging these past 10 years." Not only is that false (for many people will miss Pat when he is gone), but it is unnecessarily cruel, and for that you should be taken to task.

ManWoman, in these past 10 years, has been a good citizen, a strong community supporter, a successful art teacher, a patron of the arts as well as an artist himself, and has done this by taking the "strange" route of positive thinking. In the years I have known him, I have never heard him speak ill of anyone, and have been amazed at how he can look upon such an uncharitable world as this with nothing less than cheerfulness, enthusiasm and openness.

Edmonton has too long been subject to puritanical, smalltown backbiting, the guiltiest practitioners of this being the press. I feel that one Barry Westgate is sufficient for a town our size, and thank God we only have one *Edmonton Journal*.

I would like to acquaint the St. John's staff, many of whom are newly arrived, with the fact that a goodly number of artists (of all media) have been lost to Toronto, elsewhere and the States because of the stony croft of Edmonton's attitude towards the arts in general. It is unfortunate that the *Edmonton Report*, an otherwise noble conduit of information and opinion, should yap at ManWoman's heels as he leaves town because he is only the most visible of the creative people who do, and who do so to Edmonton's poverty.

I'm going to miss ManWoman and I'd like to extend to him an appreciative note of thanks for his positive contributions to an oftentimes negative Edmonton.

Allan Shute, Editor
Tree Frog Press
Edmonton

Valuable source

Editor:

Your cover story on "Freedom Versus Safety" [ER, Nov. 4] was very timely. Approximately 100 junior and senior high school debating teams will be taking part in the largest tournament ever conducted in Canada in Edmonton on Nov. 8 at which the resolution for debate is "that stronger measures should be taken to reduce highway fatalities in Alberta."

Your cover story was superb and is proving a most valuable source of research material for use by the students. Indeed, we are receiving many comments from schools in the Edmonton area involved in our program that numerous articles in *Edmonton Report* have been used by students in researching for debate.

Brian Caldwell
Provincial Coordinator
Alberta Debate and Speech Association
Edmonton

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Edmonton therapist faces 'dirtiest fight' of life over complaint of touch treatment

Jackson Norman Willis, ex-sailor, ex-policeman, ex-trucker, ex-school trustee and architect of organized family counseling in Edmonton, whose softly authoritative advice to the lovelost has echoed for one hour every day on station CJCA during the past 11 years, gathered his own family around him at his Aspen Drive home earlier this year and told them that he was about to face the dirtiest fight in his career. He had been formally accused, he said, of the thing which every doctor of human illness and frailty most fears — taking physical advantage of a patient. He was not only innocent, he was being victimized. He intended to fight it out publicly and he wanted the help of his family in doing it, because the embarrassment and humiliation involved could hurt them as much as him. Would they back him? Grace Willis and the six Willis children, one of whom has almost finished his training as a doctor, said that indeed they would. And thus the latest, most lurid, and one hopes final chapter opened in the bitter battle that has attended the birth of professional status for social workers in Alberta.

It was a battle that will rage this year and next in the courts, where Mr. Willis and his associates are appealing what they consider outright persecution by the Alberta Association of Social Workers, the instrument through which the hundreds of toiling workers of the welfare industry are seeking to achieve a status accorded lawyers, doctors, accountants and engineers. The former head of the association is Percival A. Royal, a kind of commander Schweppes

of the welfare set, whose English charm and incisive vocabulary have made him top spokesman for the fledgling profession. But it has also brought him into sharp conflict with Mr. Willis, one of the founders of the Edmonton Family Service Association and organizer of a family counseling service that is the city's first and biggest agency of its type.

For years, Mr. Willis has been a practitioner and advocate of what is known as "touch" therapy, a treatment procedure in which a sufferer's inner turmoils are relaxed by the touch of another human being's hand. It is an activity whose potential for misunderstanding runs very high. Out of it has come the charge about the woman patient, the "trial" by the social workers association and the appeal to the Supreme Court of Alberta. Mr. Royal, meanwhile, has court troubles, too. Acting on evidence gathered in England by an investigator retained by Mr. Willis, the Crown has laid a charge of perjury against Mr. Royal, contending that he misrepresented his qualifications when he testified before the courts. That charge was remanded last week when Mr. Royal appeared before Judge M.F. McNerney.

To the bewildered public, however, all the trouble seemed to reflect a dimly inevitable truth, namely that social workers are human too. The same people who for years have been counseling one and all on the theory of resolving conflict, on the horrors of human alienation, on the need for controls on "aggressivity" (counseling terminology)



DOORWAY TO COUNSELING
Willis & Associates.

were now evidencing conflict, alienation, "aggressivity" and cut-throat infighting on a scale that made any spats within the law society or medical association look like game time in kindergarten. Origins of this conflict are various, but to understand them all one must understand the man who is emerging at their centre, Jackson Norman Willis.

He is a Winnipegger, carrying a name that has achieved much acclaim in Manitoba. A former lieutenant governor was a Willis (Erick) who is no relation, as was a former leading light in the province's once dominant Conservative party (Jack), who is related remotely. It was in Winnipeg that Jackson Willis worked as a truck driver, served as a policeman and joined the Royal Winnipeg Rifles under age. Discovered, he later joined the Navy and served for three years on active overseas service. After the war, he took bachelor's and social work degrees from the University of Manitoba, and a master's degree in psychiatric social work from McGill. He worked for four years with the welfare department in Manitoba before becoming a probation officer at Minneapolis, then directing the county domestic relations division, and ran a research project on domestic relations legislation. He served two years as executive assistant to the director of child welfare in Ontario. It was in the last capacity that he was offered the job of organizing the family service association at Edmonton. He came west to do this in 1958.

For people in social work, these were heady times. The old Biblical idea of the poor which were to be everyone's responsibility had given way to another idea which was both easier to ad-



MR. AND MRS. WILLIS WON'T COMMENT
As battle rages over professional status.

minister and less burdensome to the conscience. The poor were now to become the government's responsibility, and the job of taking care of them was to become, not so much a work of love, as a technology. Responding swiftly to the new need, the money-laden universities founded vast and elaborate faculties to turn out professional Good Samaritans at the rate of so many hundred per year, and municipal and provincial agencies proliferated at a pace that bewildered both recipients and administrators alike.

And despite all the new-found interest, many of the poor grew poorer

still, because the particular nature of their plight didn't happen to fit into any of the highly structured categories. "I don't want a diaphragm," protested a distraught mother, "I want some groceries." Often she couldn't get them. To bring order out of all this chaos, officials of church and state decided to create the Edmonton Family Service Association as a United Way agency and to bring in Jackson Willis to run it. He had some strong supporters — Louis Desrochers, the lawyer who became chancellor of the university; Isabel Munroe, later dean of women at the university; and Father William Irwin.



KEEN & THUMPER
A hairy hoax.

Calling Dr. T. O'Hare hairy experience

Edmontonians calling Dr. Thumper O'Hare, N.R.B.R., for family counseling, went through a rather hairy experience when they were greeted by Dr. O'Hare's creator, none other than that crusader of the airways, Eddie Keen of Radio Station CHED. The callers had answered an ad in the *Edmonton Journal* for family counseling and never imagined they were calling a herbivorous rodent named Thumper O'Hare, Non-Registered Bunny Rabbit. This was the same Eddie Keen who got a list of pay phone booths in Canada and began calling them to produce one of the most hilarious productions in Edmonton radio.

Behind the merriment of the recent invention, however, there was deadly invective over what Mr. Keen calls a rotten system of allowing con men to pose as doctors in the treatment of various ailments, including mental illness. "Anyone can call himself a doctor, as I proved. They (charlatans) prey on the sick and gullible — families in dire circumstances are hurt by such people," contends O'Hare, alias Eddie Keen, the radio newscaster who obviously is a master of a strange combination of creative journalism and investigative reporting. What bugged Mr. Keen was the system of allowing unqualified persons to enter the field of counseling. True, he says, organizations such as the Alberta Association of Social workers have standards for membership, but there is no law which would ban unqualified persons from attempting to render the same service.

Galled over a concept of touch therapy, which has been used by some to deal in the field of sex organs, Mr. Keen methodically set out to expose the system. He wanted to run an ad, but realized if he went into the *Journal's* advertising de-

partment he would be recognized at once. Mr. Keen worked there as a reporter and later as city editor for 17 years. He left the newspaper about three and a half years ago to become a radio newsmen. (He says he did not like the remoteness of newspaper administrators from the public and was not ready to give up doing his own stories.) The newsmen recruited his wife to go to the newspaper with an ad: "Dr. T. O'Hare, N.R.B.R., family counseling." Keen's private telephone number was listed in the ad. The *Journal* balked over the letters NRBR, and Mrs. Keen explained that the title was from an American university and she did not know what they stood for. The letters were omitted from the ad, since it could not be determined by the *Journal* just what they stood for.

To Mr. Keen, this proved a point. "A woman could go for treatment, and one of these people could administer it by rubbing her crotch," he exclaimed.

Mr. Keen is a native Albertan who attended school in Saint Paul in the province. There, he edited a school newspaper and as a high school editor attained national recognition for crusading against "dirty books" at a local drugstore. The books were true confession magazines, and today he admits they were conservative by today's standards. After finishing high school, he called on a friend at the *Journal*, and during his visit he was offered a \$40 a week job as a reporter. An antique furniture buff, Mr. Keen lives with his wife and two children in a mansion-type structure built in 1904 in Edmonton.

He says O'Hare is possibly the most spectacular invention during his three and a half years of radio. He views his expose of selling used cars under fraudulent procedure as

another top story. Perhaps his most gruesome investigative job was when he exposed the delivery of the corpse of an Indian baby to the north country.

The child was ill, recalls Mr. Keen, and was taken to a hospital in Edmonton. When the child died he was given a post mortem and sent back to the parents in a cardboard box. When the parents opened the box, they found the blood-spattered child with his insides in a plastic bag. Mr. Keen said this was a procedure not too uncommon at the time, but legislation was passed prohibiting such practices. Also, he notes, it is now a federal crime to run back the odometers on automobiles to sell them as cars that have less than actual mileage.

Mr. Keen has the dubious distinction of being controversial, to say the least. Some under the penetrative investigations of Mr. Keen say his reports sensationalize the news. In the case of the used car brawl, Mr. Keen recalls, one advertiser withdrew a \$40,000 advertising account with the radio station.

His telephone booth foray rivals the exploits of Allan Funt, creator of *Candid Camera*. Mr. Keen called a booth in Toronto and a pedestrian stepped in to answer. "Who is this?" the newsmen asked. "I don't know. I just answered the phone . . . I've got to get to work and can't talk." "May I speak to someone else at this number?" "I don't know . . . Hey, Mac, it's for you."

The newscaster says, "People are hungry for a newsmen not afraid to take on sacred cows." The sacred cows obviously disagree, and that's what all the mooing is about.

director of Catholic Social Service. The association, whose success won Mr. Willis wide recognition throughout the province, became a model of its type, attracting staff from as far away as England.

In particular, it attracted Percival Royal, RAF veteran whose background in social work is about to become the subject of a trial before the Alberta courts. Mr. Royal's career in the family service association lasted two years, terminating in 1969 when, in conflict with the founder, Mr. Willis, it was decided he would depart six months hence. Then, following further conflict, he departed forthwith. Mr. Willis, himself, retired from the association not long afterward and established his private practice which, with several associates, he calls "Jackson N. Willis Consulting Ltd." At the same time, he became a daily contributor to CJCA programming with his *The Line is Yours* show, an open line number that sorts out private problems publicly. He also served as a public school trustee from 1966 to 1971.

Meanwhile, back in the profession, the need grew steadily for some kind of control over the term "social worker." Just about anyone could (and still can) call himself by that title. (See Page 6). The Alberta Association of Social Workers did, indeed, have the authority to confer the title "registered social worker" as it saw fit, but this organization had been largely ineffectual. But it now burst forth with new vigor. The reason was clear. A new executive had taken over. Its leader and new president of the AASW: Percival A. Royal. From now, an R.S.W. would come to mean something.

Mr. Willis and others, however,

wanted a distinction drawn between a social worker — who might be anyone from a statistician to an office clerk — to an office clerk — and those particular individuals who have to deal directly with the problems of patients clinically. After two years of controversy within the AASW, they formed the "College of Clinical Social Work of Alberta." President of the college: Jackson Willis. In the meantime, the government, chief employer of social workers, had also got into the act, establishing a task force to set forth the qualifications necessary for clinical workers. Chairman of the task force: Percival Royal. The collision appeared inevitable.

It came via the mails, or at least through a mistaken address on a letter. The college — by this time investigating Mr. Royal's past and deploring the tendencies of his present — decided that he was no fit person to lead the task force. A letter was drawn up and addressed to Health Minister Neil Crawford, flatly denying Mr. Royal's competence as chairman. The letter was signed by an impressive roster: Father Irwin of the Catholic Social Services; Dean Munroe; Don W. Sorch, executive director of the Family Service Association; William A. Fletcher, assistant executive director; John Farry, director of the social service department at the Royal Alexandra Hospital; David F. Brown, an official of the Calgary welfare department; and, of course, Mr. Willis.

But the letter met a strange fate. A copy was to be sent to Dr. Charles P. Hellen, director of mental health for Alberta. Instead, it was somehow delivered to the offices of the Canadian Mental Health Association on 107 Avenue where it came into the posses-

sion of Walter G. Coombs, executive director of the CMHA and a member of the executive of the Alberta Association of Social Workers. The result: Mr. Coombs referred the letter to the AASW and a charge was laid against five of the seven signatories of the letter for a breach of the rules of conduct. (Two — Mr. Farry and Miss Munroe — did not use the title RSW, and were therefore deemed not chargeable.) They should not, it was contended, have questioned the competence of a member before an outside agency, i.e. the minister of health. A "trial" followed by the association. The five, including the priest, were "reprimanded." The question of Mr. Royal's competence was ruled as *ultra vires* (outside the power) of the tribunal's authority. That was Round 1.

Round No. 2 went much the same. Messrs. Willis, Sorch, Brown, Fletcher, Dean Munroe and Marvin Miniely, another family counselor, filed a statutory complaint with the registrar of the social workers association, alleging that Mr. Royal "exaggerated and lied under oath and otherwise about his professional qualifications and training." That was on June 4 of this year. The council of the association dismissed the complaint.

Meanwhile another case developed that — as far as Mr. Willis was concerned, anyway — meant a life or death decision for both his career and the immediate future of "touch" therapy.

The case took the form of a complaint by an Edmonton man who claimed that Mr. Willis had used touch therapy on his wife and the "treatment" included Mr. Willis' actual touching his wife's breasts and vaginal area. According to the complaint, the therapist asked the wife "how she would feel if he asked her to undress. She resisted these attempts and he actually undid some of the buttons of her blouse." The complaint stated that Mr. Willis instructed his patient not disclose to her husband what he was doing, but the wife did tell her spouse, the complaint of the Edmonton man stated.

"We have since consulted another member of (the) profession and are pleased to say that not all members behave as Mr. Willis did," the complaint concluded. The Alberta Association of Social Workers council held discipline hearings April 30, June 27 and July 10 and cleared Willis of any improper motivations in the therapy. The council, once headed by Mr. Royal, ruled that the touch therapy treatment was not improper as used by Willis, but the social worker was reprimanded for using the technique without explaining its purpose to the woman.

The finding was signed by AASW president R.F. Ramsay. The council also



A LONG, OFTEN-LONELY PATH FOR WILLISES
Wife assures him of backing.

pointed out that "experimental methods . . . especially in the area of sexual problems, have a high risk for misunderstanding by a client and must be introduced in a highly explicit manner which is comprehensible to the client." The ruling leaves in many minds just what constitutes touch therapy.

Perhaps touch therapy's finest hour is contained in an old English proverb: "Tis better than riches to scratch where it itches." James I of England also summed it up rather well when he remarked, "No one but kings and princes should have the itch, for the sensation of scratching is so delightful."

Touch therapy today can be made more complex, physicians who have probed into the field have indicated. The complexities generally are created by the introduction of sex or sexual organs into such studies. Until 1944,

therapists had not thought much about touch therapy, Dr. Ashley Montague notes in his 1970 book, *Touching*.

Dr. Montague's study shows that skin sensations — holding, coddling and fondling are necessary parts of the human experience. Dr. Montague and Dr. Marc H. Hollender, students in the new concept, demonstrate through research that often the need to be touched or held is of more significance than the sexual act itself. Researchers show in case studies that due to Western taboos about touching, some women engage in sexual acts not for the sex sensation but for the sensation of being held, much as a child wants to be held. Although the two doctors are not explicit, undoubtedly this situation applies to men as well.

Dr. Montague also mentions what he considers a healthy reaction among

Jews: Close touch contact among members of the family. Often, he continues, Jewish fathers greet their adult sons with a kiss. He lashes at the Western concept that something is rather queer about such displays. Dr. Montague and other researchers point out there is no more homosexuality in such displays than mothers kissing their adult daughters.

Sex, however, reared its head in the matter when a few psychiatrists suggested that sexual intercourse between doctor and patient might be beneficial, but there has not been even a hint of this occurring in Edmonton. However, visions of nude encounter groups may dance through the minds of the uninformed when the subject of touch therapy is brought up, and this injures its public relations.

Participant in feud deplores 'techniques'

Former Flight-Lieutenant Percy Arthur Royal, despite the handicap of an abdominal virus last week, ticked off views about the controversial use of touch therapy with the pace of the *Colonel Bogey* march. "It's just so much crap," said the demonstrative Englishman during an interview. "Therapists should never do any touching in a sexual region. Perhaps this is my English Puritanical background coming out, but I deplore such techniques. Most authorities who even use it (the technique) designate some other person, preferably the spouse of the client, to administer it."

Mr. Royal acknowledged that the council of the Alberta Association of Social Workers did not disapprove of the new technique in the complaint against Jackson N. Willis, but did reprimand the social worker for not explaining the method fully to a married woman patient. "Mr. Willis is a qualified social worker, and this is not disputable," he said.

But when it comes to feuds, he continued, he has had one with Mr. Willis since the person who used touch therapy engaged in a dispute with Mr. Royal which led to the former RAF pilot's departure from the Family Services Association staff in 1969. Mr. Willis and Mr. Royal are now engaged in private practice. "I can't understand how Willis has so much power. I am the only man in Edmonton who will stand up to him," said Mr. Royal.

Departing from the topic of Mr. Willis, he was asked his views on the administration of touch therapy by social workers. Such a practice

should be taboo if it has sexual overtones, he believes. Women can transfer their emotions to therapists, and "I suppose men could do the same thing. Now, the point is this. Either a therapist is getting his jollies by feeling his client up, or he is not. This sort of thing conducted by a therapist is just so much crap," he said.

Mr. Royal said he had absolutely nothing to do with charges being brought against Mr. Willis. He said he is no longer on the council of the AASW and did not confer with members about the case against Mr. Willis.

Mr. Royal retired from the Royal Air Force at the age of 41 in 1962 after 22 years of military service. He worked in England as a probation officer after receiving training in the field, and in 1967 he applied for a job in Edmonton as a caseworker. He rose to become a president of the Alberta Association of Social Workers, a member of the Alberta Mental Health Advisory Council, and a family counselor. It was this summer that he was jailed overnight and charged with perjury and swearing false testimony under oath about his credentials, according to a complaint.

In 1969, he had disputed Mr. Willis's methods. As an underling to Mr. Willis, he abruptly left the staff of Family Services Association. Through the years, according to Mr. Royal, the two have had disagreements. Today, Mr. Willis and Mr. Royal have conflicting views about the future of the social worker occupation. Mr. Willis said he



PURITAN ROYAL
Not behind charges.

believes legislation will be passed within a year clarifying just what a social worker should or should not be allowed to do. Standards must be set, he said. Mr. Royal said he does not disapprove of standards, for that was what his role in AASW was all about. He said what constitutes "therapy" is hard to define.

Mr. Royal predicts that no legislation will be passed to prohibit anyone from calling himself a family counselor or social worker unless the public demands such action. He chastised the College of Clinical Social Work of Alberta, of which Mr. Willis is a member, as an "elite" group that has only a handful of members.

Mr. Royal indicated his disagreement with Mr. Willis is here to stay. The dispute is rather touchy.

DISEASE

Tuberculosis still poses real danger in Edmonton

Before the days of pasteurization, one of the most common carriers of tuberculosis was milk. But with the advancing of science, the coming of sanitation and the medical discoveries that allowed treatment and control of the disease, tuberculosis has all but been dismissed from the public's mind. However, the disease has not been eradicated. There were 82 cases recorded in Edmonton last year, and nearly half of them were found in one small area of the city. The area is bounded on the north and east by the Canadian National Railway tracks, on the south by the river and on the west by 122 Street. But most of the cases were found near or in the inner city.

The statistics were immediately forwarded to the voluntary organization that makes itself the watchdog of tuberculosis in Alberta, the Alberta Tuberculosis and Respiratory Disease Association. Last week, personnel set about trying to pin down the rest of the cases they suspect in the area. To do this requires the use of their mobile units. So all their mobile Chest X-ray units were sent to the area. They were set up at schools and outside stores. Pamphlets were distributed telling the time, date and location of the units. But only 2,000 persons came from the 70,000 residents.

This, says program director Ron Nunweiler, is one of the main problems and could be counted as a reason for the high incidence of the disease. "People in that area don't come out for the X rays. There are numerous excuses. They say they just had one, although it could be several years since they did. Or they say they feel good, so they can't be sick. Or they don't know the value of the plan and can't see any reason to come. It is one of the only methods there are of detecting these carriers."

Another reason, says Mr. Nunweiler, is that he suspects a number of the people who have unreported cases of tuberculosis are elderly. This would explain, in part, why they haven't reported. "Old people can feel ill, can show all the symptoms and not recognize it as tuberculosis. In fact, they think it is simply symptoms of their age and ignore them. Many never call a doctor, and therefore there is no way of catching them."

The last reason for the disease's high occurrence rate in that small area is that the inner city inhabitants are, to a large extent, transient. There are no medical records on these people, they rarely see doctors and they do not understand the value of a chest X ray.



DIRECTOR NUNWEILER

Blames numerous excuses.

"They may be spreading it in some other city by now, for all we know."

Mr. Nunweiler does not exactly like to call the high frequency rate an epidemic. Not yet. But he is doing his best to get the rest of the cases tracked down. As yet, he has had little success, although two cases of lung cancer have been discovered.

CRIME

With knife at her throat, woman defies auto thief

What does the average citizen do when confronted with a car thief who wields a knife? The average motorist lets him have the car, but not so Mrs. Sophia Peers. She was at Westmount Mall last week locking the passenger door of her car when that very thing happened to her.

"The man was climbing into my car, the first thing I knew. He probably figured I was some dizzy dame who'd let him have the car with no fuss. Well, he was wrong. I'm not." The man, described as 5 feet, 11 inches tall, weighing about 150 pounds, with blue eyes and wearing a light blue ski jacket and a red toque, got into the vehicle beside Mrs. Peers, and said, "Okay lady, give me your key." Mrs. Peers just looked at him. So he held a knife to her throat while he repeated the request. She refused him that time, saying he'd have to kill her first if he wanted to steal the car. Then she jumped out the door into the parking lot and started screaming. No one was around; no one came to her aid. But the would-be-thief didn't wait to see if anyone was coming. He took off across the parking lot and was last seen heading in the direction of 114 Avenue and Groat Road.

Afterwards, Mrs. Peers started to get

nervous, but during the incident she remained "perfectly calm . . . not uptight at all." She went into the mall and called the police. Later she said, "I've read about these things, but I never thought it would happen to me. I always supposed I'd be very scared, but I wasn't. I figured I could give him the keys and then he'd have my car, my purse and me, and heaven only knows what would happen then. So I called his bluff."

SPORTS

1978 Games may include blanket toss and ear-pulls

The feat of holding the world on one's shoulders was attributed to the mythical god Atlas, but if anyone had asked him just how much weight he could hold up with his ears, he probably would have shrugged and walked away. Yet, when the Commonwealth Games open here in August 1978, spectators may be treated to a sport that features the lifting of heavy weights by one's ears.

Commonwealth Games Foundation officials said last week they are highly in favor of games such as sealskin soccer, ear-pull and the blanket toss, favorite Eskimo sports. The proposal was made last summer by commissioner Stuart Hodgson of the Northwest Territories, and the response of the foundation was enthusiastic. The demonstrations of Indian and Eskimo sports would be supplemented with displays of native carvings and works of art.

This is one of many proposals that organizers and planners for the event have confronting them. Undoubtedly at times the task is greater than Atlas's, and perhaps it would be easier to lift the world by one's ears than go through the many problems that must be met to produce such a contest. In addition to



FOUNDATION'S FALLOW
7 out of 17 isn't bad.

the city having to plunk out \$11.6 million, such details as accommodations for thousands who will be attending, personnel to handle the multitudes, programming, shows and fund-raising confront volunteers planning the games. Last week, foundation president Alex Fallow said only seven of 17 committees met the deadline for submission of their plans and proposed budgets over the next four years.

Instead of the reports coming in at the end of October, he outlined, the reports will be in at the end of November. This, foundation officials said, will not delay overall progress in planning. The planning control schedule was not due until after November, and officials can take the completed reports, act immediately and come up with the cash flow figures. This will put the planning back on schedule, officials added.

Various means have been used to raise funds for the \$31 million gala, among which are bingo games over television. Officials said this program is going to be beefed up soon, and hopes are that a sizable chunk of money can be raised from the TV activities.

ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS They knew booze and despair but now enjoy life of sobriety

They talked of gin, beer and rubbing alcohol used to spike cheap wine; death in dark, icy back streets; despair in the loneliness of posh apartments and seedy flats; deep trouble and fear, and then hope for the unfortunates caught in a chasm of darkness called alcoholism. More than 1,300 members of Alcoholics Anonymous, mostly from Alberta, thus wound up their three-day provincial conference in Chateau Lacombe last week. Ironically, outside the hotel, the

stubble bearded ones with trembling limbs and hands still wandered through the cold maze of the city night, attempting to grope until the dawn.

The conference was hosted by the 55 groups of Alcoholics Anonymous in Edmonton. The message of AA was clear: There is a way out of the continent's major health problem, there is recovery and life can be better. The alcoholics in the hotel last week were the fortunate ones. Statistics indicate there are more than 30 million alcoholics on the North American continent, but close to a million have found their way to sobriety through Alcoholics Anonymous and medically oriented programs. Many members of the "fellowship of the spirit" which gathered here regard alcoholism as a three-fold disease: Spiritual, physical and mental or emotional. This causes them to believe that a discipline that treats only one area of the illness is met with very little success. Also, many believe alcoholism is a family disease. Thus members of Al-Anon family groups and Alateen have chapters in Edmonton and elsewhere.

Featured speaker for the event which included banquets, jam sessions and dancing was Wesley P. from Florida, a former drunk who through the years has been noted as one of the top alcoholic speakers in the United States. (AA has a firm policy of not using last names.) A favorite Al-Anon speaker at the conference was Ramona B. of Okmulgee, Okla., widow of an ex-drunk who ultimately found sobriety in Alcoholics Anonymous. Like many family members of alcoholics, she had tried pouring the booze out, not pouring it out, refusing to drink around her husband, getting drunk with him, scolding him, ignoring him, sending him to Coventry (the silent treatment), telling him to leave, not telling him to leave and managing his entire life. It was to no avail. "I hear alcoholics tell of the horrible problems they had in hiding their bottles," she said. "Hell, they don't know what trouble is. Have you ever tried to hide a damn drunk?" Before finding Al-Anon, she tried faith healing, and told her husband what she was attempting. "Faith can move mountains. I can put my hand on your forehead, and you'll never be drunk again," she told her husband. "For God's sake don't touch me," he pleaded. Later, he found Alcoholics Anonymous. As did the others who met here during the weekend.

Through AA they had found a way to break their pattern of drinking — an AA member never claims he has found a "cure," he recognizes that he will remain an alcoholic as long as he lives. But once he has taken that vital first step of admitting that he is powerless over

alcohol and needs a Higher Power to control his disease, he is well on his way to recovery. As time passes, he achieves AA's famous Twelve Steps and is ready to carry the message to others. The 1,300 attending the Edmonton conference prove that the program works.

BURGLARY

Why cheques are preferred: apartment loses \$1,700 cash

Most apartment and townhouse dwellers have had letters from managements during the last year requesting payment of the rent by certified cheque or money order. Very few have stopped to think about why they are being asked to do this. But the management of Meadowlark Courts had it brought home in an unforgettable way last week. The caretaker's apartment was relieved of over \$1,700 in cash.

It was the beginning of the month, the rent was due and many tenants pay in cash, despite repeated requests of the management not to. During the week-end, six of the townhouse dwellers had paid their rents, varying from \$175 to \$195 per apartment. The caretaker collected it and put it in his cash box for deposit in the bank on the following Monday. But the thief was ahead of him. Sunday afternoon, when the caretaker was out, he got in through a basement window, found the little green box and made good his escape.

"This sort of thing is always a problem," said a spokesman for the complex's management company, which asked not to be named. "We have sent letters and notices to all our tenants asking them to pay by certified cheque or money order. But in the case of bad payers, we'll take cash rather than give them an excuse. And people forget. And a number of people do not have chequing accounts. They deal completely in cash. Money orders are a nuisance." Although the company was insured, it does not like to see this kind of thing going on, if only because insurance rates go up.

ISRAEL

Leader of Canadian Zionists blasts U.N. as 'anti-Jewish'

The ex-mayor of Toronto glanced expectantly at the open door to his sitting room suite in the Macdonald Hotel last week. Finally, giving up on the three absent radio reporters after nearly half an hour of idle patter on the exigencies of rapid transit and the vagaries of city hall, Philip G. Givens laid politics aside to grapple with his reason for coming to Edmonton. There was, he said, impending disaster for Canada cloaked in last month's United Nations vote of 105-4 allowing the





ZIONIST GIVENS
Trees instead of bombs

Palestine Liberation Organization to appear before the UN General Assembly. That, and the fact that Canada was one of 20 countries to abstain (equivalent to a "yes" vote), imperiled Israel immediately and was as good as "game over" for Western democracy eventually, he said. The 800 Jewish families in Edmonton were warned in a series of meetings with various of their nationalist groups.

As president of the Canadian Zionist Federation, Mr. Givens is adamant about purging the UN of the terrorist group blamed for the killing of athletes in Munich, schoolchildren in Israel, air passengers in Rome, and similar atrocities elsewhere. "They've allowed this group to shoot its way into the UN," he charges, in spite of the fact that the PLO is not a sovereign government. The Canadian delegate, a liberal the same as Mr. Givens, did not wish to prejudge whether the Palestinian terrorists were the legitimate representatives of the Arabian people. Both items were cause for a "no" vote, fumes the member of the Queen's Council.

The "yes" voters were comprised of a number of countries concerned about "those petrol dollars," he claims. Such fear and intimidation were not courted by the U.S., Bolivia, Israel and the Dominican Republic who voted "no." "If they think that if Israel were eliminated tomorrow, the Arab countries would turn the oil spigots on — well, nobody can be that naive!"

Mr. Givens believes that since the day when Israel was created a nation 26

years ago by the UN, the world has been caving in on her. "We are very, very frightened by this," he says. "We are a nation of three million people living in the midst of 100 million hostile people. Russia is orchestrating our demise and ultimately that of the world!" The Palestinians, on the other hand, often refer to the Zionists as the terrorists. "I don't throw any bombs," replies the chief Zionist. "We raise money for tree planting, capital investment, hospitals."

Just what the Zionists are is stronger stuff than that. Some 680 of Edmonton's Jewish families are involved in Zionist groups, and approximately 50,000 of Canada's 300,000 Jews. They are dedicated to the ultimate uniting of the Jew with Israel or Zion, and believe it their destiny to do so, that they are indestructible. With the increasing effectiveness of the Israelis to fend off their destroyers, increasing numbers of Gentiles are beginning to take them seriously.

In 1900, after 20 centuries of war, neglect and dispersement, Israel was a barren patch of desert. Her 45,000 square miles of soil could barely support 350,000 people — nomadic Bedouins ravaging the countryside. Many people lived in mud huts and experienced dire poverty. In 1974, though considerably shrunk in size, she supports three million inhabitants. Her deserts flourish, her industry thrives, her nationalism is fierce. The way was paid by the Jews themselves.

In the face of such amazing — and some would say divine — restoration, Mr. Givens, Ontario MLA, is encouraging Jews nationwide to fight tenaciously for those gains and not

allow them to be snatched away. He wants Canada to reverse its decision on the PLO and he knows how to fight for it. He tangled for three years on behalf of Toronto and has locked horns often with Mr. Trudeau. The Jews of Canada are sore, he informed Edmontonians, and he is one of the sorest.

FIRE

Mike's is all smoked up, but not by cigar customers

For hundreds of Edmontonians, funky old Mike's newsstand at 10062 Jasper Ave. is a favorite refuge from lunchtime boredom as well as a place to buy a wide assortment of pipe tobacco, cigars, and international newspapers, and to look over the latest in girly magazines. But Mike's door was closed recently during normal business hours for the first time in anyone's memory. The cause was an early-morning fire in the beauty salon just above.

"The Edmonton fire department was wonderful," said owner Audrey Michaels Nettler as she surveyed the water and smoke damage. "Crews covered everything with tarps before they even turned on the hoses." But the place was a mess by the time the fire was extinguished. Books were puffed up like yeasty biscuits, the irreplaceable battleship linoleum on the floor was under water, and Mrs. Nettler, daughter of the original owner John Michaels, did not look forward to the task of sorting through the cigar cases (average cigar value in the front humidor was about \$1) and the rest of the debris.

Also disappointed were the estimated 2,000 persons who would normally have



AFTEREFFECTS OF NEWSSTAND BLAZE
Regular customers had a puzzling day.

Also disappointed were the estimated 2,000 persons who would normally have bought ETS passes at Mike's on the day after the fire, and the hundreds of others who have counted on Mike's for newspapers since it opened in 1916 but would have to wait several days before it reopened. It was the first fire for the venerable old institution, and regulars stood outside and looked at the locked door in puzzlement. Estimating the damage to the contents would not be easy—a variety of pipe stems were ruined, for example, and nobody could say what replacing them would cost.

APPEAL

United Way extends drive to meet community needs

"We're going to be short on the true needs of the community," said United Way campaign manager Harley Deeks last week, "if we don't make the goal." The campaign, originally slated to run five weeks (*ER*, Oct. 7), achieved about 70 per cent of its \$2,483,000 target and has been extended.

"It's not unusual to extend a campaign," said executive director Hugh Harvey. "We've extended five of the last eight. Campaigns have been slow this year right across the country. I think there's a lot of concern, worry and indecision. We're caught up in the economic times. People are worried about whether to invest. Housewives are trying to decide whether to buy sugar. Still, in total dollars we're pretty close to last year."

"The problem with extending the



MANAGER DEEKS
Edmonton's riding well.



MUSIC THERAPIST RIDDLE IN ACTION
Making songs a social experience

campaign," Mr. Deeks explained, "is that if you don't extend it you run into firms whose fiscal year starts Jan. 1, and if you do, people get the feeling that there's no rush. You're damned if you do and damned if you don't." Added Mr. Harvey: "Last year we had to go into our reserves, and they are getting pretty low. We can't go into the reserves indefinitely."

The United Way, in its 14th year of fund raising, supports 43 community agencies, which agree not to solicit funds on their own, nor to turn anyone away because of race or religion. "The big thing," Mr. Deeks concluded, "is that we set the highest increase in target over last year of the 10 largest cities in Canada. We are riding well."

THERAPY

Music a development tool for handicapped children

"Man, there ain't no magnolia blossoms up here, and there ain't gonna be any no time soon," drawled Edmonton's music woman. She is Beth Riddle, the first music therapist in Alberta.

Actually, Mrs. Riddle speaks the Queen's English well, and her quip about fragrant magnolias was a burlesque of the dialects of the Deep South in the United States which are steeped in the yore of almost forgotten cotton fields, corn bread and Dixie dew. The therapist has been at Glenrose School Hospital for almost two months now, working with physically handicapped and emotionally disturbed children from the first to the sixth grades. Eventually she plans to extend the program to all the children.

The music woman is a native of South Carolina who attended the University of Georgia to study music therapy. At

Glenrose, she is apt to pick up a guitar in a class of children and belt out the words, "The name of the game is what is your name." A student sings back, "My name is Mike," and the therapeutic process is started. "I try to make music a social experience, pleasant to the children. Some are from deprived homes, and they need to enjoy such experiences," she said, adding that music can be enjoyed by all, and participated in by everyone.

Physical dexterity is developed by playing simple instruments, such as drum or harp, or clapping one's hands to the rhythm of a folk song. This training is especially valuable to cerebral palsy patients, who may initially lack the ability to pound a drum on target or even hum along with a song.

Mrs. Riddle offers both individual instruction and small group instruction. Individually, children may listen to all types of music, which they quickly learn to associate with uplifting social experiences. For the emotionally disturbed, participating in group music is particularly therapeutic, Mrs. Riddle says. Often, emotionally disturbed children appear normal to the casual observer. But the day-to-day grind of classes and people can cause them to become very withdrawn or outwardly undisciplined. At times, teachers decide to "send them to Beth." The music is used for relaxation and fun in a social or individual setting. Tunes, rhythms, words, the beat and bounce of music become meaningful and pleasant in the lives of the students.

Mrs. Riddle considers her position at Glenrose a challenge. She is starting a program "from scratch," and hopes to show ascertainable results in the near future. And right now, Georgia is not on her mind. Her task is.

Stony Plain Hospital's troubled history termed 'disastrous' in official inquiry

The provincial inquiry into the organization and management of the Stony Plain Municipal Hospital rolled into motion last week, and in its first four days of testimony heard testimony that the hospital's operations were, at a point earlier this year, "disastrous" and patient care steadily worsening. The testimony came from Dr. Viljoen Kritzinger, second witness before the commission headed by lawyer John D. Hill of Edmonton. Dr. Kritzinger was one of the two surgeons attending the hospital, has been a general practitioner in Stony Plain for 12 years and the town's mayor for three (returned to office by acclamation in the recent municipal election).

The inquiry is in stark contrast to the ones being held in Edmonton into the Alberta Housing Corp. and the City of Edmonton. Those two have been held in the luxurious, modern wood-paneled confines of Edmonton's Law Courts Building with somewhat strict courtroom decorum observed — including bowing to the judge by lawyers and a strict observance of a no-camera rule by the press. In Stony Plain's beige town hall/community centre the inquiry into the "Stony Plain Affair" was quite a bit more relaxed. Lawyers were requested to remain seated when addressing questions to the commission or the witnesses so their voices would not be lost in the cavernous expanses of the city auditorium. Exception to that point was made for commission counsel Sydney A. Bercov, whom Mr. Hill described as athletic and therefore the

type who liked to stand a lot. Cameras were allowed by Mr. Hill immediately before or after the actual proceedings, which CFRN-TV and members of the printed media took quick advantage of. Mr. Hill, as he is a fellow lawyer, is addressed by the title "mister" rather than "lordship" used in the other inquiries. Not that this would disparage the commission in any way, as he is experienced at what he has been appointed by the province to do, having investigated the Fort Vermilion hospital less than two years ago.

The Stony Plain inquiry promises to be, at least guessing at this time, said Mr. Hill, shorter than its two predecessors. He expects, unless Dr. Kritzing-



COUNSEL BERCOV
Descriptive terms.

In the testimony given in the public sessions, Dr. Kritzinger detailed the dissolution of the partnerships in which he was involved at various times and the deleterious (counsel Bercov's frequent descriptive term) effects of the interrelationships of Stony Plain doctors, the hospital staff and its administrators. Dr. Kritzinger detailed how his original partnership in Stony Plain with Dr. C.G. Nicholson was broken and the Oatway Clinic formed by Dr. M.C. Ringham and himself. Dr. Charles D. Mowat joined Oatway in 1970, Dr. Jeffrey Westwood in 1971 (who subsequently became Dr. Kritzinger's closest colleague, seemingly the only doctor in town with whom the doctor-mayor maintained an "excellent relationship"), and Dr. B.P. Deery, the last to join the group (in August 1973, though others joined and left in the interim between the clinic's founding in 1967 and the present) who was the precipitator of the partners' dissolution last January.

Partnership dissolved

It was January 9, Dr. Kritzinger testified, that the partnership was dissolved after Dr. Ringham suggested Dr. Deery be accepted as a full member of the clinic. Dr. Kritzinger said he disagreed at the time, basing his objection on "compatibility" and the fact that during an evening out with Dr. and Mrs. Deery he had been "lashed into, attacked, verbally." Dr. Kritzinger further testified that Dr. Deery "assaulted me on February 5, 1974, in the clinic, pushing me around." It was a frightening experience, he related. Throughout his testimony, Dr. Kritzinger read from or referred to one of his voluminous looseleaf notebooks which he had at his side.



PARTICIPANTS HILL & WEIR
Unsnarling records.

er's counsel, John A. Weir, calls all of his over 100 supportive witnesses, to see the inquiry concluded around the first week in December. But not all of what the commission finds out during the month will be known to the public.

Patients' records secret

Wednesday's session was devoted primarily to attempting to determine what evidence would be heard before the public hearing, including about 50 spectators (mostly retired Stony Plain residents) and half dozen members of the press. Mr. Hill concluded, after conferring with the lawyers, to protect the confidentiality of patients' records. Discussion about or with individual cases of any of the nine doctors slated to testify before the inquiry will be offered as evidence only *in camera*. That tactic was used to hear the latter part of Dr. Kritzinger's testimony that day.



SURGEON KRITZINGER
Tells of partnerships.



ADMINISTRATOR POPP
Morale is improving.

It was at this point that Mr. Bercov was asked how he thought the upheavals at the clinic affected patient care and the smooth-running of the hospital. "Smooth-running?" asked Dr. Kritzinger questioningly. "It was disastrous! Patient care I don't think was affected initially . . . (but) . . . 'they' refused to assist me, or give anaesthetic for me after Jan. 9."

Dr. Kritzinger was suspended from all hospital privileges in March, 1974, on recommendations of the medical staff of the hospital. This suspension was quashed on legal grounds after an appeal by Dr. Kritzinger. The doctor has been reprimanded by the Alberta College of Physicians and Surgeons in one case and is facing two lawsuits from families of deceased patients. In another legal action Mr. Weir said a statement of claim has been filed against Peter Bakker (former head of the hospital board) for statements published in the *Stony Plain Reporter*. Further, Dr. Kritzinger testified he made a complaint to the RCMP that his former partners at the Oatway Clinic (Ringham, Mowat & Deery) stole records that were his property. All these legal actions of one type or another made some of the questioning rather ticklish, and led Mr. Bercov to make some elaborate qualifying statements.

Troubled relationships

Dr. Kritzinger also testified to troubled relationships with the hospital administrator prior to 1973, and also that "problems" arose between the director of nursing and himself. This testimony bore out the report from the Canadian Council on Hospital Accreditation, which noted that as early as 1969

instances of conflict, "confrontation" and deteriorating working conditions at Stony Plain's 30-bed unit.

Richard Arthur Popp, the provincially appointed administrator who has been running the hospital in lieu of its board since June, was the inquiry's first witness and explained the CCHA's reports. Though staff dissension and other problems were noted in the 1969 report, when the council reviewed the hospital again in 1972 few changes were noted and "the problem was too serious to ignore," so the hospital's accreditation was dropped. It has not been restored since, though morale has improved since his June takeover, Mr. Popp said. He said the staff has been assured that the hospital will not close, but operations will surely not be normal in that small rural institution until after the years of problems that the inquiry is dealing with are sorted out and some of the legal actions involving quite a few of Stony Plain's more respected citizens are carried to their conclusions.

TRICK OR TREAT

Ghouls stalk Halloween kids with drugs and razor blades

While ghoulish rampagers to the south and east abandoned outhouse-tipping and window-soaping for sniping and terrorizing, Halloween Edmonton style was less eventful but was still dangerous. Residents patrolling the streets in "aid" cars marked with white shields and stepped up parental booty bag inspection cast a protective but ominous cloud over the annual spook spectacle. A new era has arrived when tricks give treats ever stiffer competition. The wisdom of the increased vigilance has been borne out by official police reports:

A woman went into hysterics at 9 p.m., blaming an Oh Henry! candy bar for her troubles. Brought home in her son's trick or treat bag, it had possibly been injected with a hallucinogenic drug. The candy having been eaten, however, diagnosis was impossible. Meanwhile, little Cheyenne Sayers, 7, and two companions received tomatoes from a mustachioed treater near 104 Street and 86 Avenue. Cheyenne's mother noticed some peculiar puncture marks which police later identified as needle punctures. The suspect was found and claimed that he had no candy to give the children but that he did have a number of tomatoes which immediately underwent analysis for possible drug content.

Other childhood dreams and happiness were shattered by a gang of teenage girls who attacked some little girls and made off with some of their candy. Not all the masks on Halloween, it seems, are worn by children.

PUBLICATIONS

Gateway victorious in battle with arch rival Poundmaker

For more than two years, a battle has raged on the University of Alberta campus between *The Gateway* and *Poundmaker*, rivals for the attention of student newspaper readers. Now, the battle is over, and *Gateway* has emerged with a clear victory. *Poundmaker's* move off campus, and its subsequent drop to a circulation of about 400 [*ER*, Nov. 11] have almost completely eroded its influence. *Gateway*, on the other hand, has netted a record \$14,000 in advertising sales during the past two months, and according to editor-in-chief Bernie Fritze, 24, students are reading it like crazy.

"For two years on this campus," he says, "*Poundmaker* intimidated *Gateway*. I would have mounted a serious campaign this year to intimidate *Poundmaker*, if their support on campus had not dwindled on its own." Mr. Fritze, a third year arts student, gained his only previous newspaper experience last year as a *Gateway* volunteer. For his efforts he receives \$250 a month and, though he is enrolled in only two classes, status as a full-time student.

Gateway, he says, is one of the strongest campus papers in the country. He is particularly proud of his raucy and sometimes outrageous cartoonists, whose work has begun to provoke some heated reader reactions. One recent cartoon showed a grizzled old man buying razor blades at a "Halloween Sale." Another showed Satan in an explicitly compromising position with a witch who was saying "The devil made me do it." *Poundmaker*, on the other hand, despite its recent appearance in court on a charge of promoting theft in a satirical ad (the charge was dropped for lack of evidence), has lately adopted the rather polite and earnestly stodgy stance of the old left-wing papers of the '20s and '30s. It is almost as if *Poundmaker* has gone so far around *Gateway's* left end that it has come out on the right.

One of the key elements in the controversy was *Poundmaker's* membership in the Canadian University Press (CUP), which provides features, cartoons, advertisements and advice to student newspapers across the country, and from which *Gateway* was expelled in 1972 when *Poundmaker* was born. Since then, *Poundmaker* alone has enjoyed the use of CUP news. More important, it has enjoyed the revenue generating national ads it gets by virtue of its CUP membership — ads that belonged, Bernie Fritze feels, in *Gateway*. Now that *Poundmaker* no longer claims

to represent the university campus, CUP has indicated that *Gateway* is once again eligible for membership. For a \$1,550 entry fee, *Gateway* could return to the status it enjoyed in pre-*Poundmaker* days, and its restoration to the throne would be complete.

But CUP's overtures are not so attractive to this year's successful *Gateway* as they might have been. In fact, Mr. Fritze says, "to join CUP would be to undermine our operation." He says he finds CUP nonobjective, that it scores biggest with campus papers which are not strong enough to support themselves and that it is so far left it is no longer credible. "I don't feel," he says, "that CUP caters to a broad enough spectrum of students to justify our joining it." He points out his office window to a young man walking on the plaza below. "I just don't think that guy's interested in Angolan coffee, ITT, or the California grape-pickers." There is a "general dissatisfaction" with CUP, especially in Western Canada, Mr. Fritze says, and other papers have dropped out. "*Gateway* doesn't need CUP's stories, ads, help in setting-up or advice on photography. We would like communication from other campuses, but CUP doesn't serve that function. It sends out highly selected copy with a strong social bias. Rather than looking at *Gateway* as one of the last vestiges of papers which have not joined CUP, I think it is more accurate to say that *Gateway* represents what will happen at other papers in the next 10 years if CUP maintains its present image."

Thus, while *Poundmaker* has moved from its position as a lively and provocative underground newspaper to one as a sort of house organ for whatever is left of the radical labor movement, *Gateway* has picked up the youthful circulation and influence *Poundmaker* once enjoyed. The rift between the two papers no longer exists, primarily because *Gateway*, boisterous, brash, and borderline obscene in its current incarnation, is now, though politically middle-of-the-road, much the sort of paper that *Poundmaker* left campus to become.



GATEWAY'S FRITZE
A confident approach

PROJECT Roadway in Rainbow Valley to be dream or nightmare?

Two visions of Rainbow Valley danced through the heads of some 300 residents of Southwest Edmonton as they gathered for a community meeting at Westbrook school last week. The first vision, offered by Bob David, manager of transportation planning, and city roadway designer Kurt Satwatzky, pictured a long-span bridge through the valley which would "provide visual continuity," with sculptured and landscaped roadway embankments. The second vision was darker. It pictured Rainbow Valley under a blanket of smog, the trees dying, tobogganers risking bronchitis and emphysema, area residents battered by unacceptable traffic noises.

Attending the meeting were half the city's aldermen and at least one provincial official. Mr. David and Mr. Satwatzky opened with transparent projections, maps, engineers' drawing and a mass of data which had been accumulated since the project's initial planning in 1961. Their studies call for a four-lane divided roadway to be constructed along Whitemud Drive from 60 Avenue to 122 Street. The existing roadway, they said, is substandard and noisy. Further, Whitemud Drive forms the southwest section of the approved truck route loop, will be the main access route for the Riverbend Terwilliger Heights area, and will serve Mill Woods and Kaskitayo as well. Everything had been planned, they said, to insure minimum interference in neighborhood life. Traffic noise would be reduced by 20 decibels. Bicycles would be accommodated.

In spite of the ease with which the city's representatives made their presentation, not all was smooth sailing. Kathy Gilbert, who chaired the meeting, sat quietly during Mr. Satwatzky's remarks, but every once in a while she turned her head slightly to the side and opened her mouth as if in disbelief. Then the opposition was summoned. Dr. John Kelsall said he could still hear coyotes from his home in Aspen Gardens but felt the proposed construction would put an end to that, as well as destroying the two most popular toboggan runs in the city and seriously damaging vegetation in the area. In the Groat Ravine, he said, many spruce trees had died and been removed.

Next up was a biologist, Dr. George Scotter, who cited noise level studies.



A QUERY FOR ALD. OLSON
Imbalance of funds.

Twenty-foot high barriers had been proven ineffective in keeping noises away from second stories, he said, and many of the houses along the route had two stories. And no appreciable noise attenuation could be expected to result from the planting of hedges or trees. As an alternative, he suggested that the roadway be constructed along 23 Avenue, where there were few residents. Dr. Eric Pennington of Lansdowne referred to federal reports on air pollution as a threat to health. Lung cancer, emphysema, bronchitis and asthma had been linked to auto exhaust, he said, and animal experiments suggested that carbon monoxide could aggravate heart disease. The legal limits for carbon monoxide would be exceeded in Rainbow Valley according to his calculation. "The plan has been around since 1961. What's the hurry now?"

Ernie Figol of the Alberta Motor Transport Association said the truckers did not support the project. "We do not want to run our trucks through residential areas. There is no service there, just problems." He added, "We're not that bad in the pollution end of it, but we make a lot of racket."

Ald. L.O. "Buck" Olsen endorsed the roadway because "the right-of-way was purchased before the neighborhoods were laid out." He also said that the city does not have enough money to build adequate roads. "We spend \$25 million a year on roads. We get \$4.5 million from the province, though we pay them \$35 million in taxes." Don Getty, minister of federal and intergovernmental affairs,

who lives in the threatened area, said that he felt there would be "a very quick decision" on a ring road, and that he had been surprised to learn that even the construction of a ring road would not change the plan for Rainbow Valley. "At least," he said, "we should get both sides agreeing on the same scientific data. We should stop the progress and try to tie down the solid facts."

Other officials present included Ald. David Leadbeater, who said that the city has a traffic and parking problem and improvements in the transit system should be pushed. "I'm not in favor of creaming Rainbow Valley," he said. Ald. Robert Matheson took the role of devil's advocate, saying "I can't support opposition to this particular roadway. I don't see how this project can be cut off when Quesnell bridge is there and parts of the roadway are there." He said a major plank in his election platform had been such construction.

The next move is up to city council, when the money bylaw which will fund this project and the other projects approved in the recently passed transportation bylaw comes before council members. "No date has been set," said Mrs. Joyce Kelsall, one of the meeting's organizers, "but we expect something to happen before the end of November."

DARK HORSE

Name of new police chief is drawn from Ottawa hat

Confusion reigned in city council chambers last week as aldermen voted 11-1 in a special meeting to support the recommendation of the police commission that RCMP Supt. Robert Lunney, 41, take over the top city police spot. Newsmen looked at each other and asked, "Who?" Even Ald. Bettie Hewes, a member of the police commission, was uncertain as to the spelling of the new chief's last name. No biography was immediately available for the news media. Mayor William Hawrelak searched through a stack of papers for a copy of Mr. Lunney's resume, but Ald. Ed Leger protested that the information might be confidential. Mr. Hawrelak showed up a few minutes later in the press room with a single copy of the resume, and it was passed around from newsman to newsman, according to whose deadline was most pressing.

Gradually, the pieces began to come together, and some of the heat behind the selection became apparent. Mr. Hawrelak called it "regrettable" that "we won't be able to appoint one of our own," and later added that acting police chief Jack Moore would have been an excellent choice. In the council meeting which ratified the appointment, Ald.



CHAIRMAN GILBERT CONFRONTS MINISTER GETTY

Open-mouthed reaction to arguments.

Leger said that he realized he was once again the "lone dissenter" but he felt it was "usually wise to make the appointment within the department."

Newsmen scrambled for a picture of the new chief, and were finally able to get a wirephoto from the RCMP in Ottawa. A press conference was hastily scheduled. At city hall and at the police department and at the Edmonton detachment of RCMP "K" division, the response was the same: We don't know anything more about him than you do. The resume was sketchy. Married, the father of two children, the new chief spent his early years in Manitoba, joined the RCMP in 1953 and worked his way up in the ranks from constable to superintendent. He was assigned to Edmonton's "K" division in 1960 and remained in the city for five years. His

two children were both born in Edmonton. Posted in Ottawa in 1965, he has been there since handling a variety of administrative duties.

And it was from Ottawa that he flew into Edmonton at week's end for a brief visit to his new home. Besides arranging to buy a house, he had a number of official duties to perform. He met Mayor Hawrelak, the city's police force, the president of the police association and, of course, the press. The interview was routine. He sat unruffled in his navy blue pin-striped suit, completely unflappable, while he neatly avoided committing himself on problems facing the city. Sensibly, he pointed out he would have to look things over first.

The most obvious question was why he was leaving Ottawa to come west again. His answer: "I'm looking forward to the outstanding challenge that this new job has to offer." How about police morale in Edmonton, which is said to be at a low point? Yes, he thought he could cope with that. Police morale, he said, is not something that remains stable, but he was quite prepared to deal with the situation. What about preventive policing? There are several forces in Canada trying out preventive policing, he said, and while he didn't intend to "try and invent the wheel again," he would look over the merits of their systems, though he wouldn't take something from another city and just "plug it in" in Edmonton. What problems did he foresee in an outsider taking over as chief? "I see the same problems that any outsider faces in coming into a new company."

Chief Lunney plans to return to Edmonton in mid-December. He has not yet completed his resignation, he says, and he still must "arrange for continuity," or find a replacement.



CHIEF-DESIGNATE LUNNEY

Facing the newsmen.

CATTLE

Plight of beef producers revealed in price spread

According to a local feedlot operator, the man who buys cattle and grain-feeds them until ready for market, the facts about the beef producer's plight are told in numbers. It costs 60 cents for the feed to put one pound of gain on an animal. Fortnight ago these same heifers were fetching 40½ cents per pound liveweight at auction. As the feedlot operator said, "You lose money every day you're feeding the animal." Farther along the line the same heifer, dressed "on the rail" (hanging in the cooler ready to be cut up) costs 78 cents. That was the price the retail establishments were paying for meat. By comparison, a side of beef was being sold by one local butcher for 96 cents. The counter price in supermarkets is not as easily discernible, as the meat is cut up into smaller portions, but it is obviously higher because of higher overhead due to increased handling and packaging necessary.

The main middlemen, the packers, vow that they are not getting rich by their markup, as do the retailers. But everyone except the farmer is making more than the cost of production.

One farmer in the business for 25 years says he has never seen or heard of a beef situation this bad, even in the '30s depression. If there is a stainless steel lining to this cloud of doom, it is found in the long time farmers' expectation that these bad times will "weed out" the fair-weather farmers' the professors and businessmen who entered the industry for a steady supply of money and a little communion with nature. In this vein the cash advances may help the ordinary farmer, one guessed, but the typical farmer distrust of city men, specifically politicians, put a cynical edge on the remark. "There are a lot of different ideas about causes and cures for us . . ."

TRUCKING

3 million miles on the road with no retirement in sight

Truckdriver Bert Wallis has spent 52 years on the road, accumulating over three million miles of accident-free, citation-free driving. He's now 67, was recognized two weeks ago for his achievements by minister of highways Clarence Copithorne and would like to retire. If he could sell the truck route from Edmonton to Wetaskiwin that he has been driving over the years, it might supplement the old age pension



COPITHORNE WALLIS & GRIGGS AT CEREMONY
Plaque salutes three million miles of safe driving.

he will be receiving. But under Alberta regulations he cannot sell his route. In essence, it is no longer his route should he stop driving.

Orval A. Griggs, chairman of the Motor Transport Board, explained this province's unique free enterprise system. "There is no certificate, no regulation, for the short-line truckers in this province. It's something that's been fought by organizations like the AMTA (Alberta Motor Transport Association) for years under the previous administration with no success. Some headway has been made recently but no legislation has resulted. What it means is that men like Bert can't sell their businesses built up over a lifetime because anyone that wishes can start a trucking business serving his old customers the next day."

So Mr. Willis, A Wetaskiwin resident, along with his son, Donald, will continue to operate Wetaskiwin Trucking, comprising three trucks, keeping up the service to customers he has built over the years. It was in 1932 that Mr. Willis began his own trucking service, with a Ford truck that was old at the time. He was a member of the AMTA for a while, but hasn't "seen any reason to rejoin for a long time." This streak of independence has won him his customers but now haunts him as it must all small truckers who near the end of their driving days. He'd like to spend his twilight days catching up on the fishing he's missed while on the road six and seven

days a week and spend a lot more time at the Wetaskiwin Flying Club, catching up on another hobby he's had since 1929. He'd like to retire, but doesn't know when he ever will.

RESOURCES

Expansion of manufacturing backstop for diminishing oil

Alberta Premier Peter Lougheed told the Edmonton Chamber of Commerce last week the good and bad news. First, the good news: Oil is booming in the province. The bad news: There's not an inexhaustible supply. Mr. Lougheed was talking about the province's depletable resources and the need to diversify manufacturing to take up the slack when the oil fields run dry — possibly within the next 12 years, he estimates.

The premier, amid speculations that he and his Progressive Conservatives are so powerful that he may call an election this winter which may crush opposition, received a warm reception from the Edmonton businessmen. The premier said the province's great strength is the talent and enterprise of its people and the "openness and non-rigidity of our society." More specifically, he cited the opportunity to expand agriculture and tap a vast potential in forestry. The tourist trade was another advantage in the economy. Still, with the good news, Premier Lougheed said that the province offers "the stability of our institutions and a respect for the law." Another strength

is the "drive to grow" throughout Alberta.

The premier offered no hopes of a Gotham City for Alberta. To the growth-oriented Edmonton businessmen, he flatly said the way to grow is to spread out the manufacturing in the province. The executive stated that the provincial government should distribute revenue in some instances to "encourage decentralization" and this move would include distributing water and sewerage funds to communities that may grow.

Ticking off the bad news, the government leader said there is danger of a serious overdependency on the sale of depleting resources — oil and gas. Action must be taken to reduce that dependency, he said. Mr. Lougheed explained that no new oil fields are being discovered in Alberta. The need is to get different kinds of industries into the province, and to train Albertans to take up the begging need for skilled workers in the province. Gotham cities are taboo, he indicated. The answer to healthy growth in the province is "decentralization. We must strengthen the small and locally controlled businesses."

In the big province of Alberta, the premier continued, "transportation is the key." He outlined that the government must be mindful of this need in order to insure quality growth throughout Alberta. He lambasted freight discrimination, and disclosed that after making efforts to end it, he ended up much like a quarterback thrown for a 15-yard loss." The discrimination, which hampers location of industry in Alberta, must end, he added. Air freight may be the big means of transportation in Alberta. Predictions are the amount of goods shipped in 1985 will be almost five times greater than what was shipped by air in 1970, the premier stated.

Tax credits for "risk money" invested in exploration of the province should be afforded Canadians to encourage more activity in the province, Premier Lougheed said. Then, he gave more bad news: Because of the agonizing state of the United States economy, funds "from the U.S. have (practically) dried up" in this area, and the "sad part of it is that the Canadians were warned. We have to look to Canada and Canadians," he emphasized.

Getting back to metropolitan growth in the province, Mr. Lougheed said, "We do not want abnormal growth for our cities." He left no doubt he was speaking of Edmonton and Calgary. Big city growth brings crime, pollution and "lack of spirit... Growth for growth's sake is not important, but quality of life is important," he explained.

THE FAITH

SPIRITUAL SEARCH

How-to-do formulas useless in experiencing Christianity

High atop the 14th floor of the Henry Marshall Tory Building at the University of Alberta, a strange and wondrous gathering takes place every two weeks. More than 100 university students start at one end of a table, building their gastronomical way to a mayonnaise-dripping high-rise sandwich known as a "Dagwood." Clutching their cold-cut creations and balancing styrofoam cups of punch, they lounge in a king-size livingroom awaiting the night's speaker. Last week's finger-lickin' crowd heard Dr. Walter Thorson, professor of theoretical chemistry, give a hard jounce to both the intellectually stagnant and those to whom the pursuit of knowledge is the alpha and the omega of life.

For the most part, his listeners were Christians, loosely-linked under the umbrella of Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship. The man himself, standing tall before them in white shirt, frayed brown tie, black-checked coat and brown pants was also a Christian. He could have been any professor emerging from some chalky-walled lecture hall until he spoke. Then his grasp of faith pierced the air like so many tracer bullets.

"We are intellectually poor! We live in a cool culture as passive participants. We are basically uninvolved onlookers. We lack the confidence and willingness to sit down and work things out. If I can Xerox it, it's real.

"I have had five students in my office this fall who say they just don't understand chapter 15. I ask them if they have done the problem assigned. They say what's the use if they don't understand? Instead of wrestling with something that might beat them, they are saying it has already beaten them. And no wonder. It's all there on the 'telly'. You don't have to analyze or construct it for yourself." It's because people want their communication "cool," he says. But Christianity is hot stuff, working, sweating and problem solving. The New Testament does not lay everything out on the surface just for the grasping.

North American tradition is the culprit. It breeds anti-intellectualism. to think American is to think technology. "Evangelicals are full of technology. They've got all the how to's. How to win people to Christ, how to read the Bible, how to pray. Yet I know several Christian men who know God better than I. None of them has had university training and would not put forth his

position as academically as I. But they are intellectual because they are constantly searching the Scriptures." They would not settle for a how-to formula.

Dr. Thorson didn't stop there. He took a jab at the Christian system of coping just as St. Paul took a swing at the gnostic system in his letter to the Colossians. He questioned if Christians were relying on a set of ideas rather than the God behind those ideas. Gnosticism opted for the system. And any little church faction which thinks it has the corner on the market, the doctor calls "incipient gnostics."

"Gnosticism is a head trip. Matter and the life of the body are evil. The mind is the spiritual centre. It's what you know



CHEMIST THORSON
Christianity is tough.

that matters. Modern examples of these are Eckankar, 'I can create the world as it ain't, so I will', or transcendental meditation, a mastery by the mind over the physical. Their world is composed of a cosmic hierarchy of which man is the lowest and most evil, infinitely separated from the most high god. The separation is made up of spheres of authority in which various rulers are in control. Salvation for them comes through outwitting each sphere ruler. You try to make it on your own but the chance of slipping up and becoming the slave of a sphere ruler is always present. The odd part is that this thinking has Jewish roots and was later sold as a commodity on the Gentile market."

But St. Paul, Dr. Thorson said, states that Christ paid for man with his body of flesh, not his mind. The fullness of God was in His son's body. "If I go out the window right now, I'm going down and no amount of positive thinking is going to change that. And as far as 'St. Freud' is concerned, whether I am at the oral or the anal stage makes little difference. You've not gotten a good deal if you have traded Christ for a system. We've got to make a commitment and then stick to it and study our creator for ourselves." A Dagwood may be just another sandwich, but Christianity is like no other religion. It was all done 2,000 years ago. Now the seeker must commit himself to studying the hidden treasures that made it happen.

MORAL REARMAMENT

Ex-stoners want peace after Irish noses rubbed in strife

John Bocock is a St. Albert farmer. He had a family feud once going with his brother, partner with John and his dad, which threatened to destroy the farm. It was not until he realized that some of the blame might lie with John Bocock, himself, that the air cleared. And it's been clearing ever since. Recently, Mr. Bocock shook hands for the first time with a grain handler. Feelings had not been the best. During the recent handlers' strike, millions continued to starve yet not one bushel of grain budged from Alberta or Canada. Consequently, Mr. Bocock said last week that all the people here pointing fingers at the strife in Ireland had better turn those fingers on themselves.

He made the comments in introduction to a delegation of laborers,

educators and a priest, both Catholics and Protestants, who took three weeks leave without pay from their jobs in Ireland to give comfort and support to those trying to make peace between the English and the French in Quebec, the whites and the blacks in the States and the Indians and whites in North America. Those situations parallel the Irish fight to a "T," they said, only the circumstances are different.

The eight men and a woman on tour stay in private homes on the trip. Their way was made possible by individuals in Ireland fascinated with their plan. One elderly woman of 90 years in Belfast organized a group of fellow senior citizens who use money from their meager pensions to help pay their fares, keep up the travelers' homes while they are away and even pay any bills which might crop up.

It is their way of contributing to a very simple plan some 2½ years old in the Emerald Isle, but around since World War I in most areas of the world. Called Moral Rearmament, it means simply to turn one's life over to God and let Him lead, taking a stand for absolute honesty, love, purity and unselfishness. It is the belief that if a person is not part of the solution, then he is most definitely part of the problem.

In July, 1972, Sarcee Chief Gordon Crowchild from southern Alberta led a group to Ireland to speak with both factions. They arrived on Bloody Friday, when 22 bombings left many dead. James and Mary McIlwaine, he chairman of shop stewards in a Belfast metal factory and she a housewife, were driving to meet the group when they passed the factory where his two sisters worked. It had been leveled by a bomb. Frantically, the couple sifted the ruins looking for the women's bodies. Mrs.

McIlwaine suggested that they go home. Her husband determined that he would quit Moral Rearmament if he did not meet Alberta's visitors. He met them and six hours later learned that his sisters had left the factory a half hour before the bomb struck.

Both in a film and in the flesh, the McIlwaines faced a breakfast group of MLA's and the press at the Mayfair Hotel. They tried hard to make sense out of the fighting in their homeland for the assembled guests but at last admitted that there no longer were any logical reasons. Hatred had been breeding for so long that it had become a wayward way of life — even some in the MR group admitted to joining in violence. Mr. McIlwaine with the customary good humor and honesty which has mastered his Irish temper, explained that he still doesn't feel much different about who is right. Being a Protestant, he naturally feels they are correct. "It gives ya a wee warm glow to get back at someone ya feel has wronged ya," he says. "But there is no solution in Ireland except for a change in the hearts and attitudes of individuals. It's only a minority of the people keeping the violence going. But the majority whether ya live in the area of the Mafia, the Ku Klux Klan or in Ireland, wherever fear breeds, are not going to get involved for fear they or their families will be hurt. But it's not as if nothing were being done. Before we left, a petition had already gotten 500,000 signatures for peace. Some of us will meet with the president of the Republic of Ireland when we get back, show him the film and explain what we are doing."

What they are doing is launching a subtle revolution against the revolutionaries. The film about themselves, *Belfast Report*, honestly shows the irony of life in Northern Ireland. Women push baby carriages past barbed wire and children play in the street, while armed soldiers dart between doorways ready to shoot. Tommy Ellwood, deputy chairman of shop stewards in the same factory as Mr. McIlwaine, was raised to believe that the only good Catholic was a dead Catholic. He learned of a meeting of Moral Rearmament and attended. An ex-Communist spoke of changing others by first changing oneself.

"I realized I was politically and religiously polls apart with the Catholics, but that both sides could still have their morals and values," said Mr. Ellwood. "I started to apologize to everyone, not for the Protestants but for the wrongs of Tommy Ellwood. I was impressed that people were talking about changing not me, but themselves."

And now men and women who would



IRISH VISITORS JAMES & MARY McILWAINE
No logical reasons for hatred and fighting.



HOST BOCCOCK
Time to turn around.

have once stoned each other are finding common ground in the doing of what they perceive to be God's will. Mrs. McIlwaine says that the housewives are doing the same. She has recently contacted Catholic neighbors whom she would never have spoken to before. Her 18-year-old son has seen some of his friends shot dead and it is very difficult for him at times not to feel hatred. But he respects the healing his parents are attempting to bring about.

Brian Hewitt's partner in an architectural firm in Belfast is a Catholic. Mr. Hewitt is Protestant. "Only the power of God will change Ireland. God is rubbing our noses in it now for the things of the past. Many of us want to solve the problem only so that we can live comfortably again. But God will only help us when we are willing to take on the ills of the world."

"We're not saints," said Mr. McIlwaine. "We still feel hatred when a bomb goes off. But what has happened is that God has taken over for us. He will provide the answer."

MORMONS

It could have been 'Mayor' but it's now Bishop Purves

Clara and Cecil Purves have been married twice. When they were converted to Mormonism in 1962, they discovered that in the church's eyes, their marriage outside a Mormon temple was good only for this life. If they wanted to share their lives for eternity, they would have to be interviewed by their bishop and the president overseeing their stake (diocese) and then journey to Canada's only Mormon temple in Cardston, Alberta, not just to tie but to seal the nuptial knot. Mr. and Mrs. Purves became Mr. and Mrs. Purves — for good.

Last week, Cec Purves, 41, was called

to be bishop of the newest and seventh Mormon congregation in the city by the first counselor to the head of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, N.E. Tanner. A former Alberta minister of lands and mines, Mr. Tanner, 76, faced nearly 3,000 of Edmonton's Mormons at the quarterly stake conference in the Jubilee auditorium and bestowed the title which Mr. Purves would likely have had to decline had he been elected mayor of the city. When the call was placed before the assembly for dissenting vote, not a discouraging word was heard.

What it all has meant for the general manager of Apex Auto Upholstering Co. Ltd., Apex Stereo and Music Ltd. and Edmonton Stereo and Music Ltd. and vicepresident of G and J Parking Lot Maintenance Co. Ltd. is 7 to 10:30 p.m. nightly interview sessions with many of the 500 members of his congregation. Bishop Purves must decide whom to call for teaching and priesthood positions within his church. He must conduct weddings, funerals and counseling sessions. And he must do it all for not a cent.

But money could have prevented the Purveses from consummating their marriage in heaven. Unless 10 per cent of Purves profits had flowed steadily into the church prior to their bid for wedded immortality, it could not have happened. Nor, for that matter, could it have occurred if the couple drank coffee or tea. But the restrictions to insure a pure life are a two-way street. Should the bottom suddenly fall out of the Purves holdings, the church would immediately act to shore them up. The rent would be paid, the shelves stocked, employment found. In the early days of Mormonism, it was known as the Bishop's Storehouse to which farmers would actually bring a tenth of their increase whether that meant cows or corn.

So Cec Purves, won't be mayor, but became bishop and is pleased. God, he says, has called him to that purpose. Years ago on tour with the Edmonton Junior Chamber of Commerce in Calgary, he took in a Mormon building. As a nominal United Churchman, he told his wife later that if he ever got interested in religion, the CJCLDS would be the church. A devout Baptist from staunch German Baptist parent age, Clara Purves was not impressed. "She thought I was kookie," remembers her husband, "and that the Mormons were the fellas with the black suits and long, black beards." The subject was quickly dropped.

But when a childhood chum joined, Mr. Purves was ready and so was his wife. He had, because of his age, missed out on the Aaronic priesthood which

automatically encompasses all Mormon males when they reach the age of 12. At 14 he could have become a teacher and by 16, a priest. But at 29, he entered the Melchizedek priesthood, missing by not too many years a two-year stint in foreign missions. At 18 or 19, all church males are encouraged to take the mission which forbids dating, dancing and other pleasures until the service is up.

After holding the offices of elder and then "seventy," a term denoting the number of missionaries Christ was supposed to have called, he was ready for high priest. It was then that he was appointed bishop. Mr. Tanner, believe Mormons, is bestowed with inspiration by God. He interviewed 50 bishop possibilities and settled on Mr. Purves, a sign to all within the church of God's choice.

The eight-year aldermanic veteran is enthusiastic about his new church which shares with two other congregations the ward building on Whyte Avenue. All Mormon buildings are paid for with cash, no mortgages. Monies are currently being raised to relieve the conditions which serve 1,300 people at the one church. Three shifts now utilize the church for 12 hours on Sunday and every night of the week except Monday. That is the one night of the week when all Mormon families are asked not to make any appointments but to spend it together in some activity. The family unit is the most important one to Mormons.

In the days when they first fled to Canada to escape prosecution for polygamy, their choice of refuge was hospitable Alberta. By 1937, Mr. Tanner, his wife and five daughters brought the Edmonton Mormon population to 22. By 1974, Bishop Purves, his wife and four daughters had made it 6,000.



BISHOP PURVES
A different drummer

LEGISLATION Universities and government pushing for better relations

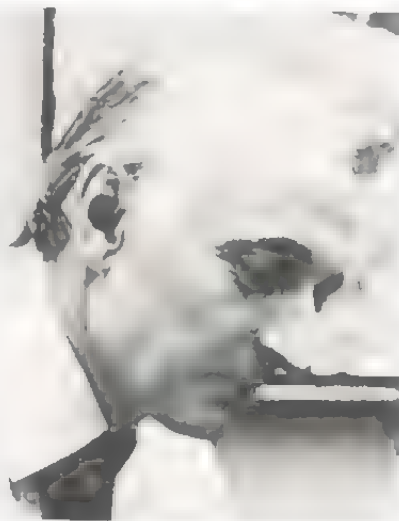
In addition to its 19,000-plus full-time students, the University of Alberta serves nearly 12,000 persons each year through its department of extension. These part-time students range from real estate salesmen honing up on their skills to lawyers continuing their legal education to housewives studying art. Last week, the General Faculties Council of the university approved a recommendation that the department of extension become a recognized faculty, thus bringing it into the mainstream of university administration. The new faculty will not have degree-conferring power, but it will have, at long last, its own council and dean, and formal representation on GFC and the Deans' Council.

The department of extension is a long established institution at the U of A. Since 1916 it has served people in all corners of the province through direct service programs in remote communities, the extension library (with its mail order service) and, more recently, the educational media division. Until 15 or 20 years ago, the U of A was almost alone in the extension field in Alberta. Today, however, three universities, 12 public colleges and institutes, and numerous vocational centres, local school boards and community groups across the province offer extension-type courses — many of which are funded by the department of advanced education. Therefore, the university has stressed its extension services in Edmonton and isolated areas of the province not served by other institutions. According to Dr. Willard Allen, author of the proposals adopted by GFC and academic vice president of the university, "The patterns have changed, but the university structure has not."

In 1966, when new university legislation was passed, the question of extension services was largely ignored, Dr. Allen said. His recommendations would bring the extension department into the mainstream of university administration, hopefully without destroying its flexibility. For university president Dr. Harry Gunning, who has pledged himself to the task of bringing university and public closer together, the move could not have come at a more opportune time. A proposed council of the faculty of extension would provide a place where university people — from the new faculty as well as other faculties — could meet with community representatives to determine what pro-

grams should be offered and how. Undoubtedly, many of the programs will be offered through other university faculties, and many will involve non-university personnel teaching and contributing.

In addition to the extension proposals, GFC last week adopted recommendations for changes in university legislation. The provincial government, preparing to rewrite the Universities Act of 1966, has requested that the U of A and other universities in the province submit their suggestions. It was these suggestions on which GFC passed. Again, Dr. Willard Allen was one of the men primarily responsible for the recommendations, having served as chairman of the committee which drew them up. "Hopefully and probably," he said, "the changes won't cause any disruptions." But in the long run, he



UNIVERSITY'S ALLEN
Structure unchanged

added, the new legislation will make a difference between better and poorer communications between government and university, between university and university and within each university itself.

Before 1966, when the current Universities Act was written, the deputy provincial treasurer and deputy minister of education, sat on the university's board of governors, the body which controls university finances. Communication between government and institution was therefore direct and immediate. With the 1966 act, a universities commission was set up to mediate and act as a "buffer" between the universities and the government, presumably to protect both sides and to introduce an objective middle ground. Members of this commission were all government appointees, and as Dr. Allen says, "Although we were buffered

from direct interference of government, we never knew what was going on." When the department of advanced education was set up in 1971, the universities commission was done away with and an advisory committee appointed by the minister was established. But there was no formal structure whereby university and government people sat down face-to-face to discuss finances and policies. U of A officials hope to have the Universities Act rewritten, therefore, to include a universities council — half of the members to be named by the lieutenant-governor in-council, half to be named by the province's universities. This body would advise the minister on certain matters and would provide a forum where certain matters could be discussed publicly. This, says Dr. Allen, is the best way to avoid fears and rumors that arise when decisions are made in secret, with little apparent communication between the people making decisions and those affected by them.

The GFC also approved a recommendation to divide the legislation into two levels — a general "umbrella" act would deal with the university system in Alberta as a whole, and a series of separate acts for each university would detail the structure and operation of that particular institution. These individual acts, GFC agreed, would provide for formal recognition of bargaining agents for both academic and non-academic staff members in matters of employment conditions — something present legislation does not include.

Regarding transfer from one post-secondary institution to another, the GFC approved a recommendation that legislative provision be made for a council on admissions and transfers, a body which would discuss transfer problems and mediate disputes between institutions.

The recommendations approved by GFC, and which Dr. Allen's committee spent 18 months discussing and debating, will most probably be presented to the provincial government in December. The University of Calgary will likely make a similar submission. Then it becomes the responsibility of the government to put the ideas together and make appropriate changes in the 1966 Universities Act. Dr. Allen, who has been with the U of A since 1948, taught chemistry until he moved into his senior administrative position four years ago. The university has changed a lot in that time, has had better and worse relations with the government and the public, has seen its autonomy threatened and its very existence questioned. Dr. Allen and other university officials see the

proposed legislation changes as an opportunity to reopen direct communication between the university and the government and the department of extension change as a vehicle for improving relations with the public. Hopefully, the fear and mistrust which have characterized these relationships in the past will be replaced by honesty and mutual understanding.

BUDGETS

Education grants boosted, but schoolmen are unhappy

Last week Lou Hyndman, minister of education, and James Foster, minister of advanced education, made their long-awaited 1975 budget announcements. Despite a projected combined outlay of more than \$490 million, representing 15 per cent increases across the board, few of the province's teachers, educational administrators or school trustees seemed overjoyed.

Speaking with clipped, matter-of-fact rapidity to Alberta school trustees gathered in the Edmonton Plaza Hotel for their annual convention, Mr. Hyndman announced that basic education grants to school boards would increase this year by 15 per cent, adding an additional \$47 million to the school foundation program. The province distributes this money on a per-pupil basis: for each elementary student, a school board will receive \$739 (up \$117 from last year); for each junior high pupil, \$813 (up \$97 from last year); and for each high school student, \$1,108 (up \$112).

Alberta Teachers Association president Pat English reacted less than enthusiastically to the announcement. The increase, she said, was "marginal," especially in view of the fact that many two-year teacher contracts expire this year. Presumably, teachers in bargaining positions will be looking for salary increases of at least 15 per cent. (Lethbridge Country teachers recently signed an agreement for 15.4 per cent increases.) As about 75 per cent of any school board's budget goes for teacher salaries, much of the 15 per cent basic foundation grant increase will be eaten up by personnel. "The 1975 budget will barely cover the costs of holding the line on current programs, and makes no allowance for increasing quality," said Miss English. Newly-elected Alberta School Trustees Association president Art Bunney of Forestburg commented, "I'm not convinced the money is sufficient to do the job I would like to see done."

Mr. Hyndman did, however, make notable concessions on certain government policies. For one, he announced that school building regulations would be loosened to allow for construction of

core schools in developing areas "even if there are only a few students." Currently, a school cannot be built until certain numbers of pupils are guaranteed in an area, which means that early newcomers to a subdivision often end up having to bus their children to school on a long-term basis. In addition, said Mr. Hyndman, the government will lower the "utilization" requirement. Under current regulations, 90 per cent of available classroom space in a school zone must be in use before any new schools can be built in that zone. The new provincial regulations allow for a lower "utilization factor"—in areas where population growth has exceeded 5 per cent over a two-year period, only 75 or 80 per cent of the total available space must be in use before a new school can be built. Also, the department of education has changed its definition of "available classroom space" to exempt facilities like gymnasiums and stages.



MINISTER HYNDMAN

Notable concessions.

For school boards whose financial stability is in jeopardy because of declining enrollments (and therefore decreased foundation grant revenues), the department will offer special assistance. This provision will work for the benefit of small rural school districts, such as St. Paul, which face severe financial crises in the face of budget cutbacks.*

Finally, Mr. Hyndman indicated that significant changes in local school financing would be forthcoming. Although the lion's share of each school board's budget comes from the provincial government, each municipality is empowered to raise extra funds for its schools by levying local property

* Earlier this year, two St. Paul Regional High School teachers were informed that their contracts would not be renewed for 1975-76, for the simple reason that the board didn't have enough money to pay them. Students walked out in protest, and Mr. Hyndman high-tailed it to St. Paul to discuss the problem. Apparently, the visit paid off.

tax. This is called supplementary requisition. The provincial government currently sets a limit on the amount a municipality may raise for its schools in this way. If a board chooses to exceed this limit, a plebiscite is required. For 1975, the provincial government has increased the limit from 7½ per cent to 15 per cent. But, said Mr. Hyndman, the department's goal for 1976 is to eliminate all provincial controls on supplementary requisition and to give each school board complete autonomy and responsibility in the matter.

Many school trustees have raised objections to the fact that supposed school board powers—such as the power to tax—are restricted by provincial regulations, while municipal councils are wholly autonomous. "We want equal rights," they say. By 1976, therefore, school boards will be empowered to tax local property owners whatever amount they deem necessary. To equalize the value of each education dollar throughout the province, the department of education is injecting \$11 million into the budget in 1975.

At almost the same time that Mr. Hyndman stood before anxious school trustees, advanced education minister Jim Foster was announcing a 15 per cent increase in basic university enrollment grants for 1975. These, like foundation grants, are distributed on a per-pupil basis. Students from different faculties receive different "weightings." The increase, said Mr. Foster, would amount to approximately \$124 million for the province's four universities, about \$76 million of which would go to the University of Alberta. More might be forthcoming, depending on the government's final "weighting" decision.

"A straight 15 per cent increase," commented Dr. Harry E. Gunning, president of the U of A, "is peanuts. It will mean further cutbacks..." The university had requested an overall increase of 35 per cent, and required, according to Dr. Gunning, a 22 to 25 per cent increase to "squeak by with no improvements."

NDP leader Grant Notley, predictably critical of the budget announcements, accused the Lougheed government of playing politics, in preparation for an expected election this spring. The important issue of education spending, he said, had been pushed to the rear in order to divert the public's attention to the more "razzle-dazzle" question of Alberta-Ottawa relations. To educators the province over, it mattered little why budget increases had not come up to their optimistic expectations. They simply prepared, as they have done countless times before, to whittle down their ideal to accommodate the reality.

Catholic schools told to justify existence by being truly apart from public system

If the ghost of Sir Wilfrid Laurier had been pacing the carpeted corridors of the Edmonton Plaza Hotel last week, it would have groaned at what it heard. The Catholic school system in Alberta, which Sir Wilfrid had jeopardized his government to establish and over which one of his ablest cabinet ministers, Clifford Sifton, had resigned, was being asked to justify its existence *vis-a-vis*



MOTHER OF SIX FROST
Fears economic dictate.

the public system. "This society," trustees were told, "needs a Catholic school system like it needs a hole in the head." Most of the people present agreed — Catholic schools must begin to assert themselves as a real alternative else they die. Laurier would have shuddered, but he might not have been too surprised.

The history of separate schools in Alberta goes back to 1875 and the Northwest Territories Act, which

provided for the establishment of dual school systems in any province. Over the next 26 years, however, a series of ordinances eroded the rights of separate schools as set forth in that original act, so that by 1901 separate schools in the territories were no longer church-controlled, but state-controlled. True, religious study classes were allowed, but curriculum, teacher training and the choice of school examiners — once church responsibilities — had come under government jurisdiction. In 1905, when Alberta was being formed, Laurier sought to reinstitute the more independent separate school system embodied in the 1875 act. Clifford Sifton, a senior cabinet minister and Laurier's chief architect for western settlement, quit his post in protest.

Mr. Sifton believed that the only way to build a strong Canada was to nationalize the education system. What ultimately resulted for Alberta was a compromise of which Sifton fully approved, but which leading Catholic clergy accepted only reluctantly. The constitution guaranteed that the religious minority (Catholic or Protestant) in any school district be empowered to elect trustees and establish a separate school system, with religion as part of the curriculum. Otherwise, it was under provincial control. "I support the compromise," Mr. Sifton said, "because I believe that the essential principles of a first class, thoroughly national school system (i.e., state-controlled) are not impaired, and the taint of what I call ecclesiasticism in schools, and which in my judgment produces inefficiency, will not be found in the school system of the Northwest under this legislation." Father Hippolyte Leduc, chief assistant



LAURIER, SIFTON AND FR. LEDUC
They played key roles in 1905 dispute.

St. John's Edmonton Report, November 18, 1974

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SUPT. DOCHERTY
Too many left behind.

to Bishop Grandin, was equally aware of the implications. The legislation, he said, would make separate schools different in name only. He prophesied their eventual demise.

This, then, is the situation in which Alberta's Catholic schools have grown up. Their curriculum and textbooks, since 1905, have had to meet government approval and therefore are basically the same as those used in the public schools. They have been allowed no separate, Catholic training institutions for teachers. This may have mattered little when teacher training consisted of a one-year, intensely practical course. In the past 40 years, however, university education, including large doses of educational philosophy, has become compulsory for Catholics and non-Catholics alike. Thus, the same philosophy and methods of teaching operate across both systems. The only difference, it appears, is the presence of a course called "religious studies" in the Catholic schools.

For most of the Catholic school trustees who met last week, the suspicion that their schools were perhaps not as separate as they ought to be, had been growing for some time. Into their midst stepped Bill Hrychuk, a Protestant and one of the city's most controversial educators,* who laid every unspoken fear on the line. Catholic schools, he said, were supposed to reflect the Christian view of society. Yet, in their present form they were identical to public schools — impersonal, dehumanizing, regimented — except for "superficial" differences (religion

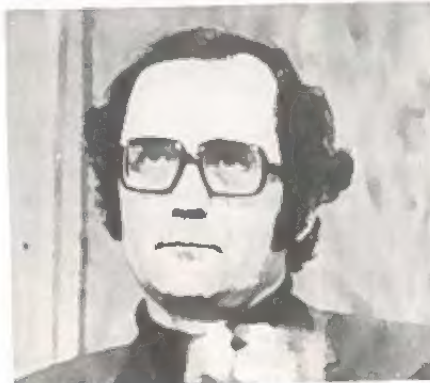
* Mr. Hrychuk, on the same night of his speech to Catholic school trustees, had to rush from the Edmonton Plaza Hotel to the Macdonald, where he received an Alberta Achievement Award for his outstanding contribution to education. He is a teacher at M.E. Lazerte High School and, together with John Brauer, created the CORE (Community oriented education) program there. Mr. Hrychuk holds a master's degree in divinity and a bachelor of education degree from the University of Alberta.



CRITIC HRYCHUK
Voices unspoken fears.

courses). The task facing Catholic school systems, he said, should be to establish alternatives to the present educational setup by incorporating in their structures the New Testament ideals of "community, service, celebration and hope." Without this, he said, the Catholic schools might as well fold up. "Be a loyal opposition to the public system," Mr. Hrychuk pleaded. "As Christians you should always be on the boundary of something new. Experiment. Sure, you're going to blunder. But there is no blueprint for the kingdom of God. Please, be separate."

The trustees' reactions ranged from discomfort to downright pain. None questioned the truth behind Mr. Hrychuk's message. Fr. Kevin Lynch, director of religious studies for the Edmonton Catholic schools, agreed that "as we stand today, we have much to do." Said Mrs. Vilna Lorenz (Peace River), "if Mr. Hrychuk is talking about our Catholic schools, we trustees are not doing our job. This we must do, or get out of the business." Mrs. Lois Frost, a mother of six children and resident of Sherwood Park, stated that "if, indeed, the Catholic system isn't offering anything different, we'll end up like the Army, Navy and Air Force — because economy dictates that two systems aren't practical. Our hope," she said, "lies in the home, school and church working together toward a



DIRECTOR LYNCH
There's much to do.

Christian community."

"I would like to congratulate Mr. Hrychuk on his courage," said Red Deer Catholic school superintendent Joe Docherty, a native of Scotland. "For a Protestant to walk in and present 12 theses — we can be glad he didn't nail them to the door — and then to conclude that 'this society needs a Catholic school system like it needs a hole in the head,' goes beyond the expectations of manly courage. Our guest speaker," continued Mr. Docherty, "is not the only one to examine the Catholic system in Alberta. We have been accused of being fat cats, of beating the public schools at their own game. And in being so, we end up being no different. Somewhere we've lost sight of our basic reason for being.

"Our system has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars," Mr. Docherty observed, "developing a religious studies curriculum. But in the process we have left most parents and priests behind. The speaker is right, we've reached a point where we've become fairly fat. A turning point has been reached. If we don't turn now, we've lost it."

As Edmonton historian Dr. M.R. Lupul, author of a recently published volume on the western Canadian school controversy,** observes, "It has never been easy for any minority to maintain its identity in western Canada. The job of the Catholic minority has been made more difficult over the past 30 or 40 years by the tremendous secularization of society." Perhaps the oft-vindicated pessimism of Fr. Leduc — who predicted the collapse of the Alberta Roman Catholic school system 69 years ago — will prove accurate. But this year's crop of Catholic school trustees left the Plaza Hotel last week committed to prove that prediction wrong.

** "The Roman Catholic Church and the Northwest School Question: A Study in Church-State Relations in Western Canada," University of Toronto Press.



TRUSTEE LORENZ
Facing an ultimatum.

She's 99 and still sexy

CARMEN

Edmonton Opera Association

When *Carmen* was produced for the first time in 1875, very few people liked it. The critics slaughtered it in reviews, and it was considered a failure. This was a disappointment for Georges Bizet, who thought he had found the then-pleasing exotic touch at the very doorstep of France... in Spain. But at least one person did like it: Tchaikovsky. He viewed it at the time and prophesied it would become the most popular opera in the world within 10 years.

Perhaps he overestimated, but not by much. In Edmonton last week, it was considered a smash success with capacity crowds for every performance. "But," says Lorin Moore, general manager of the Edmonton Opera Association, "*Carmen* is the only French opera that invariably is. It is well-known, which accounts for part of the popularity, and the story is easy to follow."

The plot is ridiculous by modern standards, but the music and the hidden romance in even the cynic's soul is enough to carry it through. Which is just as well, because the quality of the voices in many places was lacking, and the sets themselves were slightly drab.



MOMENT BY 'MOMENT'
The devoid milieu.



OPERA'S BONHOMME
Redeemed by duet.

Ann Howard in the title role, however, made up for the failure. She was an outrageous flirt, beautiful and effective. Jean Bonhomme played a rather tedious Don Jose, but this was offset to a large extent in the lengthy duet with Micaela (Barbara Shuttleworth). Miss Shuttleworth did a beautiful job, especially in her sweetly judged "Moi, je viens te chercher." It was fortunate, though, that the opera was sung in French to an English-speaking audience, because the diction throughout would have made it difficult for even the most fluent Frenchman to understand.

While Edmontonians were excited and delighted by the effervescent Miss Howard and endured the lack of acting conviction in many places, it must be remembered that the audience of 1875 registered a much different reaction: shock. In those days, opera did not have its actresses smoking on stage, it did not have such disgusting death scenes for its heroines, and its leading ladies never, never showed that much thigh, however flirtatious they were meant to be.

— Philip Byfield

Blurry snapshot

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC MOMENT

By Mary Humphrey Baldrige

Theatre 3 at the Centennial Library

It seems unfair, almost cruel, to find fault with this little play about the Depression, which is so flat that, at the climax of the action, when a woman



CARMEN' HOWARD
Skirting new heights.

bursts onstage with her nightgown splashed with her blood and the blood of the baby she has just aborted, the audience laughs. But the time is surely past when the mere fact that a playwright lives in the neighborhood is an excuse for bad writing, especially in the setting of the professional theatre, and perhaps that point has been lost on Theatre 3 in its eagerness to promote Albertan content. After all, it was Theatre 3 which mounted the production as a season-opener, and it is Theatre 3 which stands to lose the most by disappointing its audience. Mrs. Baldrige only wrote the thing.

It takes a really bad play to bury an imaginative set, competent acting and, in fact, the whole of the Great Depression. Constructed of the weathered boards of an old prairie barn, the set is cluttered with period furniture, calendars and magazines. It works so well — helped along by an old radio blaring snatches of Amos and Andy, Al Jolson, '30s blues and the other rich fare of the times — that the play suffers horribly by comparison. With one exception, the five characters are as devoid of color and life as a wheatfield blown away into dust. Only Millie, as played by Sheelah Megill, provides any relief. She is a downfaced, fluttery, wild-eyed, totally klutzy lady who comes close to out-dingbatting *All in the Family's* Edith Bunker. She has a repertoire of 1,000 facial twitches, any one of which says more about suffering


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than all the rest of the action. Missing from the play altogether are the very elements that wasted people's lives during those 10 lost years. It is as if *Hamlet* opened on the last scene with the stage heaped with bodies. Something big has happened, the viewer is certain, but he can't make out just what.

Mrs. Baldrige ought to lock herself in her room with the complete works of Tennessee Williams, whose people exist in a milieu as empty and meaningless as the prairies of the '30s, but who achieve a richness of language and characterization that transcends the awful times and speaks to the universal condition of mankind. *The Photographic Moment* is a blurry and underdeveloped snapshot of an unengaging Alberta farm, after the people have left the scene and only the dust remains.

— Calvin Demmon

Happiness is . . .

THE DOVE

Showing at the Towne Cinema

As the true story of an incredible 30,600-nautical-mile journey in a 23-foot sloop dubbed "Dove" and of a boy who set sail around the world at 16 and returned a man of 21, *The Dove* proves no turkey. There's a fitfully maturing skipper whose only companions are galley cats, the odd dolphin, winds as calm as they are furious and a fetching lass in every port — different ports, same lass. But more than that, there's gut-wrenching action.

In a logistical nightmare, actor-turned-producer Gregory Peck and a crew of 40 lugged 5½ tons of equipment 60,000 miles in 4½ months to retrace the route of the globe-sailor. They braved 40-foot waves off the coast of Perth, Australia, to film perhaps the roughest storm footage in cinema history. Star Joseph Bottoms, 19, brother of Timothy (of *The Paper Chase* fame), endured being doused by thousands of gallons of water on a London sound stage. He portrays Robin Lee Graham in a flaw-flecked but convincing role in which he must battle the Seven Seas solo, but more painfully, mind-blowing loneliness and the enduring to the bitter end of a commitment. The cinematic eminence of director Charles Jarrott of *Anne of the Thousand Days* and photographer Sven Nykvist of *Cries and Whispers* blend mightily.

Avanga, a mutinous feline — part tiger, part basket case — almost steals the show paws down. The major comic relief, however, is the motley staff of World Travel magazine (in actuality *National Geographic*) which clings to

the journey like so many flies. True, their three-part serialization is helping to finance the trip but just how many shots of Robin with the natives can one magazine use?

The voyage is ultimately completed, boy marries girl and the conclusion is a Hollywood rarity — happy. But the 105 minutes it takes to get there are by no means sappy soap. More than Robin's mast snaps during a heart-stopping storm when he is swept overboard — so does his brave veneer. He weeps uncontrollably, smashes the tiny boat's cabin and sets it afire when caught in the doldrums of a calm sea. He screams in frustration for the first time at his father who desperately wants his reluctant son to finish, because if he does not, two people will have failed.

Yet another rarity emerges from a type of film which has nearly become



BOTTOMS IS TOPS

No rats for Raffin.

extinct. When the storm rages loudest, Robin calls upon first God, then Jesus to save him. When he sails into harbor at journey's end he thanks "Dove" and the Lord for his safe return. Enthusiastic audiences are discovering that both the death of God and that of human ability to accomplish the impossible, perpetuated of late by modern cinema, are just vicious rumors.

At one point, Robin wistfully suggests to a World Travel shutterbug that Patti Raterree (Deborah Raffin) accompany him on the trip. The cool reply, "We finance scientific exploration, not floating bordellos," quite aptly defines the difference between *The Dove* and most contemporary movies.

— Clint Kelly